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# THE LOUISVILLE DAILY JOURNAL.

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## NEW SKIRT

FOR 1866.

THE

Great Invention of the Age in Hoop Skirts

J. W. BRADLEY'S

NEW PATENT

DUPLEX ELLIPTIC

(OR DOUBLE) SPRING SKIRT.

THIS INVENTION CONSISTS of Duplex (or two) ELLIPTIC SPRINGS, Steel, Tempered, Horizontal Springs, all firmly together, ready to wear, making the TOUGHEST, STRONGEST, LIGHTEST and most PERFECT SPRING ever used. They seldom BEND or BREAK, like the Single Springs, and consequently PRESERVE their SHAPE and are BEAUTIFUL skirts MORE THAN TWICE AS LONG as any SINGLE SPRING SKIRT that EVER HAS OR CAN be MADE.

THE WONDERFUL FLEXIBILITY and great COMFORT and GRACE attending every LADY wearing the DUPLEX ELLIPTIC Spring will be appreciated particularly in all crowded ASSEMBLIES, OPERAS, CARRIAGES, RAILROAD CARS, CHURCH PEWS, AND CHAIRS, for PROMENADES and HOUSE DRESS, as the skirt can be FOLDED when in use to only a SMALL COMPASS, and conveniently sat upon by LADIES in front.

A LADY having enjoyed the pleasure, comfort and great convenience of wearing the DUPLEX ELLIPTIC SPRING SKIRT for a SINGLE DAY will never afterward willingly dispense with their use. GENTLEMEN, MISSES, and YOUNG LADIES, they are BOUND TO BE SO.

THE RODS are covered with fine double-twisted thread, and will WEAR TWICE AS LONG as the single-cord covering which is used on Single-Steel Hoop Skirts. The three bottom rods on every SKIRT are also COVERED with ONE and TWELVE Double Covered to prevent the covering from wearing off the rods when dragging down stairs, stone steps, etc., which, they are constantly subject to when in use.

All are aware of the new and elegant Cheaper Terms and Rates have been quantity, and I am prepared to wear the most PERFECT and Perfect Shape possible, and at a REASONABLE PRICE. The Lightest, most DURABLE, Comfortable, and Economical Skirt ever made.

I have on hand first-class Stores in this City, and throughout the United States and Canada, Havana Cuba, Mexico, South America, and the West Indies.

Merchants supplied by the Manufacturers, and by the Cincinnati and Louisville Jobbers.

The Inquiry for the Duplex Elliptic or Double Spring Skirt.

WESTS, BRADLEY, & CARY

Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers,

Warehouse and Office

97 Chambers and 79 and 81 Reade st.

NEW YORK.

CAUTION—Beware of Duplex Skirts, should examine the Spring before they contain two springs. None other are genuine. Also, see that J. W. Bradley's name is on the waistband. apr28dm

A. V. DU PONT & CO.,

PROPRIETORS

OF THE

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AND

DEALERS IN PAPER OF ALL KINDS,

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PROPOSALS

FOR LEASING THE CONVICT LABOR OF THE STATE PENITENTIARY OF TENNESSEE.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL be received by the undersigned for leasing the Convict Labor of the State Penitentiary of Tennessee, till the 8th day of June proximo, for the period of four years from said date, with the preference in favor of the lessee for an additional four years over other bidders for new proposals at the end of the first four years, other things being equal, and shall have the privilege of having all such prisoners as may be agreed upon, at the bank, for work and machinery on hand, both finished and unfinished. Said lessee shall also be bound to hire all who may offer, and shall not be permitted to work more than the number employed during the term of lease, except by consent of the Board of Directors, or a majority of the Commissioners, or by the Governor when in use.

All are hereby notified that the Penitentiary will be opened for the reception of convicts on the 1st day of July next, and convicts will be received by the Agent at that time.

The lessee shall give bond with good security in the sum of $100,000 for the faithful performance of the undertaking hereby imposed. The covenants will be provided and clothed by the State. Terms cash. Proposals for leasing for the term of two hundred and twenty, which number of convicts may be increased or diminished as an earlier date. All communications may be sent to the Directors at either the City Hotel or the Penitentiary.

By order of the Board,

A. B. SHANKLAND,
W. MILES,
Directors of State Penitentiary, Tennessee.

Nashville, Tenn., May 24, 1866. may28 dim

Louisville Medical (formerly Dr. Jones's) Dispensary,

NO. 165 FIFTH STREET, COR. Court Place, between Market and Jefferson, for the cure of special disease, Primary Secondary, Constitutional Syphilis treated and cured in all its forms and stages, and infallible remedies. Dr. WHITE'S Show of renown on Syphilis, is ever ready to try his skill on the worst forms of this disease, and will submit to his remedies as by magic. A perfect cure guaranteed in every case.

Gonorrhœa cured in a few days without the use of powerful remedies. Recent cases of gonorrhœa and Female Weakness cured in one week. And all other cases treated at the above low rates.

Medicines furnished in all cases. All business and correspondence strictly confidential. Nervousness, Impotency, Pimples, and all troubles arising from self-abuse treated and permanently cured in a short time.

A plain sign will be found over the door. All communications by mail or otherwise should be addressed to the Louisville Medical Dispensary, 165 Fifth street between Market and Jefferson, Louisville, Ky.

Office hours between 8 A. M. and 9 P. M.

DR. A. B. WHITE,
Physician and Consulting Surgeon.

ALLMAN & COLLINS' EGYPTIAN BALLS

THIS DELIGHTFUL PERFUME is sold by all Druggists. marth dim

Louisville & Nashville Railroad.

GENERAL FREIGHT DEPARTMENT.

LOUISVILLE, March 12, 1866.

To Shippers.

FREIGHT will be received for Nashville and all points South and further notice. F. S. VAN WINKLE, mh13 dtf Freight Agent

FULTZ, JAMES, & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in best quality of

PITTSBURG COAL.

OFFICE Removed to Sixth street, west side, one door south of Market streets diares on the river, near First. Orders by railroad or country wagons solicited. ap21 dtf

Louisville and Frankfort and Lexington and Frankfort R. R.

FROM MARCH 29, 1866, TRAINS will run daily (Sundays excepted as follows: Departure for Lexington, 4 A. M. and 3 P. M.; Lagrange, 8:30 P. M. Arrivals from Lexington, 10:35 A. M. and 7 P. M.; Lagrange 8:10 A. M.

W. PRYOR FLORA, Gen'l Sup't.
GILL, Superintendent.

To Capitalists and Lumbermen.

Valuable Tract of Timber Land for Sale.

5,000 ACRES in one body on the Clarion River, Clarion and Jefferson counties, State of Pennsylvania, containing at least three hundred millions feet of Pine Timber, besides Oak, Chestnut, &c. To be sold at a bargain. Apply to B. A. MITCHELL, N. E. corner Fifth and Calvert streets, Philadelphia. jy5 d1y

DENTAL NOTICE.

I HAVE removed my office to 177 FIFTH STREET, opposite the Cathedral, with Dr. J. J. C. Kinsman, late partner. apl6 dtf W. H. GATES.

COTTON BUYERS' NOTICE.

THE REGULAR SALES OF COTTON at auction at the Warehouse of Porters Fatman & Co., will begin TUESDAY, April 24, at 10 o'clock, and will be continued twice each week sale day being Tuesdays and Fridays. ap24 td



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THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1866

### The Trial of John Fachter for Arson.

This case came up Tuesday in the Police Court, Judge T. B. Cochran occupying the bench. The prosecution was conducted by W. G. Reasor and Col. Selby Harney, and the defense by Martin Bijur and L. A. Wood. The first witness called was Mr R. C. Selblich. He testified that he was called at 4 o'clock on the morning of the 14th of May, the date of the fire at the City Hotel, on Fourth street, near the river. He got there in a few minutes after being called, and found the whole building in a blaze. Had been through the house but a few weeks previous to the fire and thinks that the whole household property was not worth over $1,000, not over $1,500 at the utmost. Does not know how the fire started. The furniture was not worth over $1,200, exclusive of the bar and bar stores. Called there last a few days previous for the rent, which was only partly paid. There were twenty-two rooms in the house, all very cheaply furnished. The parlors were very ordinary. The piano was ten years old and was worthless. The carpets were all old. The rooms were not well furnished. But few of them had either bureaus, washstands or mirrors. Was told that the house was in wretched order by one of the boarders. Did not go into the cellar, nor do not know what the stock of cigars was worth. Do not know that Fachter paid $4,000 for the house. Heard so. Also heard that Fachter had brought out Mittel.

Francis Reichard sworn—Is the President of the Germania Insurance Company. Knew Fachter by sight. Had insured the property in the City Hotel for $4,000 in the Germania Company. Had insured it for $4,000 in the Germania Company, and $4,000 in the Hope Company, making $8,000 in all. Had insured his furniture at Stuart and Robinson's for $1,000 in the Germania Company. Insured his furniture at Stuart and Robinson's for $1,000 in the Hope Company. Policies had been issued in the usual course of business. Policy was to be returned to agent when premium was paid. Policy was to go into force when premium was paid. Had been long acquainted with Fachter. Recognizes the application and renewal receipt as being in the handwriting of Fachter. Recognizes the policy issued for the Hope Company. Knew Fachter in the fall of 1865. Fachter was then in the employ of Stuart and Robinson. The company did not consider the policy binding, as the premium had not been paid when due. The list of losses was presented four or five days after the fire. Did not see him make the application for the renewal of the policy and the bill of losses at the same time. It was referred to Mr. Bogh. The application and renewal receipt and was referred to by the witness.

Here the court adjourned for dinner.

After dinner the first witness was

Mr. L. G. Hitch sworn—Is the Vice-President of the Hope Insurance Company. Knew Fachter by sight. Had decided not to pay the loss before the fire. Policy was issued after the fire, the papers and bill were handed in for signature. At the time Mr. Fachter proceeded to sign the bills and papers he said: "They were to date back." The amount of the second bill was $1,000. Fachter then signed the paper as proof of his loss and damages. Mr. [illegible] corroborated what the last witness had said. Fachter had no right to insure any more than he had paid out of his own pocket. Knew nothing of Harris.

George Harris, sworn—Is agent of the German Insurance Company. Knew Fachter by sight. Made application to insure the property of the City Hotel. Was not present when the application was signed. Fachter had insured in many other companies. The policy was made out in the name of Fachter. Fachter was not present when the application was signed. Fachter had no right to insure more than he had paid out of his own pocket. Knew nothing of Harris.

J. B. Harris, sworn—Was appointed with the Hope Insurance Company. Knew Fachter by sight. Knew him when he was in the employ of Stuart and Robinson. Fachter had insured in many companies. Fachter had no right to insure more than he had paid out of his own pocket. Knew nothing of Harris.

Here the Court adjourned till 9 o'clock Wednesday morning.

THE CROPS.—The monthly report of the Department of Agriculture is published. The apprehension of a scarcity of crops, which might threaten compulsory economy of consumption, or warrant extraordinary prices, are groundless. From an actual analysis of statistical returns, with due regard to the usual average produce and present loss of each State, the prospect, on the first of June, was seven-tenths of a crop. With favorable weather and absence from casualties before harvesting, the indications point to three-fourths of an average. The total yield of wheat in Ohio and Indiana appears to have suffered most from winter killing. A prospect for 34 per cent of a crop of winter wheat in Indiana is sufficiently discouraging. An increase of four-tenths of the average growth of spring wheat will afford some relief, and ought to bring up the average to half a crop. Ohio is reported at four-tenths for winter wheat, with two and a half tenths more for spring wheat than usual. A very little better prospect for winter wheat than Indiana, and not quite so large an increase of spring wheat, will give about the same result—half an average crop. Illinois, now our greatest wheat-growing State, promises seven-tenths of a crop of winter wheat.

### NEWS SUMMARY.

A survey has been made for a railroad from Northampton to South Adams, Massachusetts.

The Empress of the French wears spurs when riding. Her horse is trained to their use.

The New York Directory this year contains 176,311 names, an increase of 10,367 over last year.

The Republicans have nominated for Congress Hon. Henry Price in the Second Iowa District, and General Grover in the Fourth Indiana District.

Rhode Island has nine hundred justices of the peace, which a cotemporary declares is fully seven hundred more than there is any need of.

There are, on the average, four or five thousand prosperous Americans temporarily or permanently residing in England.

Rents and board at Newport are lower this year than last, and the tide of travel thitherward is quite brisk.

Rev. Leonard Bacon, D. D., is hereafter to discharge the duties appertaining to the professorship of Didactic Theology in the Theological Department of Yale College.

A prize of 50,000 francs is offered by the French government for the discovery of the most important application of the voltaic pile to industrial and scientific purposes. Competition is offered to all nations, and the claims will be examined in five years.

The most extensive piece of work ever done by the Water Department of Philadelphia is now in progress. Workmen are now engaged in connecting the forty-eight inch water main laid from Fairmount water-works to Corinthian avenue with the native wheels.

A "millionaire" advertises to the following effect in La Patrie: "A foreign gentleman, elderly but millionaire, and the owner of mines, desires to marry a young French orphan (or even a natural child), free from every natural family tie and completely without fortune.

The number of persons admitted to the British Museum shows a continual decrease. In 1865 the number was 370,000, or nearly 170,000 fewer than in 1849. The decrease in the number of visits to the reading-room within the same period has been not less extraordinary.

The Southwestern (England) Railway Company possesses a monster engine, named the Colossus. It has been built to draw a train of eighty loaded wagons eighty miles in three hours, each wagon weighing about ten tons. It can drag nearly one thousand tons from London to Southampton with almost the speed of a bird flying.

The following is an easy method of detecting whether the red color of wine is artificial or otherwise: A small piece of bread or of sponge which has been well washed is dipped into the wine and then placed in water. If the color is artificial the water will be at once colored; otherwise the color will not be apparent for half an hour.

A family fete of great rarity has been celebrated at Olmutz, Moravia, in honor of M. Wisgrill, a landed proprietor, and his wife, whose united ages amounted to just 200 years, the husband being 103 and the wife 97. They were married on May 25, 1791, and celebrated the seventy-fifth anniversary of their union.

The Presby House, at Bradford, N. H., is situated in a region prolific with trout and pickerel, within a short ride of the famous Mineral Springs and of Lake Sunapee. And between the hours of the rising and setting sun a visit may be made to the summit of Kearsarge, where the eye meets a grand panorama of the ranges of the White and Green Mountains, hill, vale, plain, lake, and river, interspersed with villages, hamlets, and spires.

The London Art Journal says: "A gentleman met an old friend the other day in Grosvenor square, and inquired of him as to his health. 'Oh,' said he in reply, 'I am getting quite feeble and broken down with age, last year I could walk entirely round the square, but now I can only walk half way round.' 'You walk back again, of course?' was the question. 'Oh, yes.' 'Explain the difference' was the request of the mathematically minded friend."

The lands along Oil Creek are estimated at *bona fide* cash value of two hundred and fifty millions of dollars. Many portions of these lands have been sold at prices that would bring the whole at the same rate to this sum in the aggregate. The distance is but little over fifteen miles and the valley narrow throughout its entire extent, so that an idea can be readily formed of the immense wealth contained in its bosom.

The Musical Gazette thinks that instances of longevity are by no means rare in Canada, the climate, notwithstanding its extreme changes, being very favorable to the prolongation of life. Mr. Pierre Lacemaire, of Riviere du Loup, *en haut* died a few days ago at the age of ninety-nine; his brother Claude, three years ago, at one hundred and two, and last fall another person named Frs. Pepin, a farmer, residing at St. Louis, at the age of one hundred and One.

Barnum has purchased the late Gordon Cumming's collection of natural history objects. At the sale which recently took place in London, Mr. Barnum's agents showed all opposition by the decided character of their biddings, and secured not only the grand panorama, which brought before the spectator the scenes and adventures through which the traveler passed, but all the great gems of the collection. A large skull of an elephant and the great ivory tusks realized one hundred guineas, while lions' skulls and other osteological specimens produced large sums.

By command of the Queen, a State Ball was recently given at Buckingham Palace, to which a party of upward of 1,700 were invited. Besides the Prince and Princess of Wales and others of the royal blood, it was attended by the following long-named dignitaries: Princess Kotchowsey, Prince and Princess Dimitry Soltykoff, Prince Jean Troubetskoy, Eleonore Sayn-Wittgenstein-Sayn, M. Andre Belonkha Kokhanowsky, his Highness Datu Tumongong Abubakar Sri, Maharajah of Johore, Unkoo Mahomed Hadji (his cousin), Bantara Gaffir (his private secretary), the Chinese Commissioner Pin-Ta-Chun, Kwang-Ying, Fungh-Yih, Tih-Ming, Yen-Hwng, and the Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg Strelitz.

A cherry-stone was recently sold at Paris for $200. A charge of cavalry, plainly seen with a microscope, was engraved upon it.

Ivory grows scarcer every year. Sheffield, England, annually and alone uses up the product of 20,000 elephants.

Mr. Henry Yates Thompson, the generous young Englishman who, moved by the interest excited in a visit to this country several years ago, offered to endow a lectureship at the Cambridge (English) University on American affairs, is named as a candidate for the British Parliament.

There is a desire manifested to undervalue the powers of Austria. Six hundred thousand men is the number assigned to her, but the perusal of the minute details in the Prussian papers—certainly not likely to err on the side of the excess—shows that Austria can really put nine hundred thousand men in the field. In comparison with France or Prussia, she has a very warlike population, ready to fight, and easily raised.

There are two millions of acres planted with grape-vines in the United States, and the wine finds a quick market at from two to six dollars per gallon.

The grain-dealers of New York took advantage of the closing of the Erie canal by charging extra prices for corn and other provisions.

O'Mahoney is figuratively called, by some who have examined his books, a most "unaccountable" man.

"Shall I cut this mutton saddlewise?" said a gentleman. "No," said one of his guests, "cut it bridlewise, for then I may chance to get a bit in my mouth."

The Louisiana planters, who have suffered severely from floods and storms, are now afflicted by a visitation of ravenous grasshoppers, which devour the crops.

A pet bear got loose in Worcester a day or two ago and created no little trepidation among the residents of that city. After he was secured, no one could be found who had felt afraid.

George Simpson, a cholera victim in New York, is said to have been drinking all day, ate a couple of pig's feet in the evening, went home drunk, and smoked an hour before going to bed—regularly got up for the occasion.

Gold speculators have invaded the vestibule and bar-room of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and notwithstanding the proprietors have put up a notice requesting gentlemen not to buy or sell stocks on the premises, millions of dollars change hands some nights.

They do things in a hurry in California, as witness the following programme of a "pleasant little affair:" San Juan Nevada stage robbed at 5 A. M. of $3,000; reward offered at 7 A. M.; coroner's inquest at 3 P. M.; funeral of the thieves at 6 P. M.

### Withdrawal of the French Troops from Mexico—Dispatch from Mr. Bigelow, United States Minister at Paris.

The President, in further answer to the recent resolutions of the Senate and House of Representatives, requesting information in regard to the employment of European troops in Mexico, has transmitted to Congress the following dispatch from Mr Bigelow to Mr. Seward:

LEGATION OF THE UNITED STATES,
PARIS, June 4, 1866.

SIR: I waited upon His Excellency the Minister of Foreign Affairs, on Saturday last, in pursuance of a previous appointment, to confer with him upon the subject matter of your instruction, No. 250, marked "Confidential." As he had already been apprised of the contents of that dispatch through the French Minister residing at Washington, I was spared the necessity of restating them. He said that the Imperial Government proclaimed its intention to retire from Mexico, because it quited its convenience and interests to retire, and for no other reason. When it announced formally not merely to the United States, but to all the world, that the army would be withdrawn from Mexico within a specified term, he thought it would be deemed sufficient. The Government made its declaration in good faith, and means to keep it. It means to withdraw its army within the time prescribed, and it does not intend to take one or two hundred in the first detachment and one or two hundred more in the second, leaving the great body of them till the last, though it had not deemed it necessary to specify with minuteness details of this kind, which depend upon hygienic and climatic considerations, of which it was the best and the only competent judge. This his Excellency said he wished I would say to our Government. I asked his Excellency if I had ever intimated to him, whether in writing or orally, any suspicion of the Emperor's intention to withdraw his army from Mexico in unequal portions. He replied that I had not. I then asked him if any other person had authorized to speak in the name of my Government had done so. He said no, but he had read imputations of that kind in one of our papers. I replied in substance that the press was a law unto itself, and that we had better not accept it as a law unto us; and, as he asked to communicate to my Government a formal answer to what sounded like an accusation of insincerity and bad faith on the part of the Emperor, I wanted his distinct understanding that no such accusation had reached him through any official channel. He replied that he only had read it in a newspaper. I then went on to say that the purpose of your instruction, as I understood it, was simply to obtain an explanation, which was sure to be required of you, of the shipment in France of large bodies of troops to Mexico after the purpose to withdraw her whole army had been officially proclaimed. To this his Excellency replied that since seeing me he had gotten from the colleagues of the Marine and War Departments information to the purport that no troops belonging to the Corps Expeditionnaire had been sent to Mexico this year unless for the sake of partly replacing soldiers missing, but at any rate without augmentation of the number of standing troops: that the shipment of troops referred to in the public prints and in your dispatch was most likely that made in the transport Rhone about the beginning of the year; that this Rhone touched at Martinique, but not at St Thomas as was stated; that she carried 910 and not 1,200 soldiers; that they belonged to the Foreign Legion and not to the Expeditionary Corps; that they consisted of troops which had been waiting transportation a long time in France and in Algeria to join their regiments; that no new troops had been enrolled for the Foreign legion since the Emperor proclaimed his purpose to withdraw his flag from Mexico, and that no more for what he knew were intended to be enrolled. In regard to the shipment of troops from Austria, he said that that was an affair entirely between that government and the Mexican, with which France had nothing to do; that since I had spoken to him upon the subject, he had verified his own convictions by a reference to the Ministers of War and Marine, and had ascertained that no engagements of any sort had been entered into by either for the enrollment or transportation of troops from Austria to Mexico. He went on further to say that it was the intention of the Government to withdraw the army entirely from Mexico within the time specified in his dispatch to you, at the very latest—sooner if climate and other important considerations permitted; and it was not its intention to replace them with other troops from any quarter. At the conclusion of a long conversation, of which I have given the important results, I expressed my satisfaction with his Excellency's explanations, and the pleasure I should have in communicating them to my Government. This dispatch has been submitted to M. Drouyn de l'Huys, and the foregoing version of the results of our conversation has been approved by him.

I am, sir, with very great respect, your obedient servant, JOHN BIGELOW.

Hon. Wm. H. SEWARD, Department of State, Washington, D. C.

### REV. STUART ROBINSON.

**The Loss of his "Political Bearings"—A Card Concerning "My Forthcoming Book"—His Lofty Conceptions of "Impertinence" and "Slang"—A Letter from "Over the Border"—Inconsistencies Still More Glaring—The Administration and Federal Powers Denounced Through the Lottery Office of the Five-points—Falsehoods against Mr. Chase—"The Declaration and Testimony"—Robinson and Wilson—Pikes, Axes, and Tomahawks versus Guns—Unblushing Hypocrisy Screening Itself Behind the Cloak of Sincerity for the Purpose of Deceiving the People.**

NUMBER THREE.

*To the Editors of the Louisville Journal*

GENTLEMEN: It is a source of profound regret to God from the pen of a puerile and pointless cad, which appeared in the Courier of yesterday, that the gentleman whom we have had under consideration in our two previous letters should have evinced a silliness in his choice of language and a weakness of caliber which we would heretofore have been unwilling to ascribe to him. The Reverend gentleman's lofty ideas of himself induces him with a degree of inflated pomposity that he seems to think cannot be pusillanimous, to regard it as "impertinence" to bring *him* before the public, where he has been thrusting himself most mischievously for years past, though a great part of the time at a safe distance from danger. The remarks of the gentleman concerning "slang" and "scribbler," words which he repeats a number of times in his short card, are absolutely little, and only worthy the columns of a village newspaper, as applied between two rival candidates for somebody more honors, or two zealous aspirants for the office of constable. The gentleman's arrogant card, containing more of egotism and vanity and less of sense and refinement than is usually compressed within the limits of the same space, shall not deter your "anonymous scribbler" from pursuing the exposure of the well-disguised schemes of the agitator and his friends to divide the church upon political issues with reference to political aims and purposes. With reference to his sermon on last Sunday, it was regarded by the Union persons who heard it as a State Rights sermon, ignoring all centralized powers, and denying all allegiance save that which is exercised by States, communities, and individuals. He says that it was preached from the printed proof-sheets of his "forthcoming book." What of that? Because it is printed in proof-sheets, were its features or mischievous tendencies in application to the present state of affairs altered? Its having been previously prepared and printed only shows its object is not only to have political effect at the present time but that it is designed to influence, in so far as possible, the results of *all* future elections. Thus it was prepared and matured, digested and printed, and then preached, only shows the design of mischief, more premeditated and culpable, than we were at first inclined to suppose. One sentence of the card is worthy of notice. He says: "Having lost all the political bearings during *my* long absence, and having been overwhelmed with *my* personal and official duties since *my* return, *I* have not been able to find out which is *my* party, or for whom *I* ought to vote; nor do *I* expect to find it for anybody." This assurance, made with a seven-times repetition of the personal pronoun "I" and "my," will doubtless be a sad disappointment to the many aspirants for office expecting the vote of the distinguished gentleman! In the loss of his "political bearings," the gentleman, with the meekness of Moses, would insinuate that he eschews politics, when it is a notorious fact that he has thrust himself continually before the public with his views and dogmas through the columns of the most virulent political and partisan papers of the country for four years past, and these papers, too, have been unitedly of a less uncompromising in their hostility to the General Government, and unblushingly identified with the interests of the rebellion—papers that have taken up his productions with the highest degree of gusto and relish and circulated them assiduously, as every one knows, for political effect, and in furtherance of the cause of the late lost, tottering cause of secession, his proclivities and sympathies with which it is utterly useless for Mr R. to deny. If he had been so exclusively a man of God and clothed entirely in apostolic robes, why were not his appeals and productions first brought to the public eye through the religious papers with which our enlightened country teems? To say that his continual appearances before the public through political papers, and rebel papers at that, have been exclusively the organs of religion and the Church, is positive and absolute nonsense. If his mission be that of an Evangelist, and his teachings peace and good will, why has he sought the most inflammatory and restive mediums of the country through which to proclaim that mission and to announce those teachings? Who would expect the first appearance of the sermon on the Mount through the columns of the New York News, the Richmond Whig, or the Five Points? But he and his confederates have at no time done it as they may, failed to have, in their sedulous and persistent labors, the ulterior objects of political ends and aims in view, and no one know it better than themselves and the press, whose aid, comfort, and sympathies they have sought and are still seeking.

We showed yesterday that his sedition with the church originated in his rebellion against the higher authority of the General Assembly, based upon the actions of the Assembly, recommending allegiance on the part of the members of the church to the General Government. Ever since that time, the schism has been waxing with acrimonious intensity, and the responsibility to the Government deepening, and the political effects increasing in a proportionate ratio.

After having seen his country engulfed in the maelstrom of secession, to which he had given all his influence, Mr. R. went to Canada, whether to avoid damaging personal consequences, or to relieve the qualms of conscience stricken with the horrific results of the mischief he had helped to make, the gentleman must say himself. While at Toronto, in Canada, in January, 1865, he was there when Government at Washington was putting forth her most giant energies to bring the war to a close, he found his "political bearings," which "bearings" are clearly indicated in a highly inflamatory letter directed to Mr Lincoln through the columns of the New York News, the most pestilent and virulent rebel paper in the United States, the principal features of which latter are abuse of the Administration, denunciation of our military commanders, and bitter animadversions upon political men and their acts. Who, at this day, with this letter before him, could possibly, if he were to try, suppose that Mr. Robinson wrote the letter at such a time to Ben. Wood's New York News—to this red rebel and unscrupulous lottery-gambler of the Five Points—for the purpose of promoting the interests of the church and the advancement of religion? In keeping with each and every development of the whole schism, it was written for political effect and political effect alone. There is not a word of gospel or gospel-teaching in it nor would any one even now—though many of the partisan asperities of the times have been mellowed—ever think of going to the New York News for gospel-teaching, for church interests, or Christian consolation, these are blank tickets in that lottery. We propose culling a few extracts from this letter, simply as showing the "political bearing" of the gentleman at the time. Here is one:

"Let me cite the imprisonment, impoverishment, and banishment, practically, of more Protestant ministers in the border States during your administration than all that tyrant Stuarts ever banished from their livings for nonconformity; the blasphemous insolence of the Rorerarus oath as a qualification for sitting in a church council and his military deputies, as Daniel's "abomination of desolation—standing where it ought not," placing themselves side by side with clerks of church courts to organize spiritual "Rump Parliaments;" the case of "Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites" armed with your military authority to robe church clerks of their records in Kentucky, and to condemn and crucify beloved pastors, by tearing them from their flocks, in Missouri; the case of your vulgar military upstarts forcing their loathesome liturgies upon Christian ministers and worshipers, and condemning the devoted Armstrongs and Wingfields with hundreds whom they represent to every ignominy and torture; now in the way of bodily labor and suffering in street sweeping, or now, worse still, the mental torture of listening, in enforced silence, to the logical thimble-rigging of your Butlers and Wildes, garnished with their coarse, codfish sentimentalism and self-exalting patriotism; or now, still worse than all, the agonies of a reverent spirit and delicate conscience compelled to accept in silence the blasphemous "might makes right" dogmas of their Yankee ethics and hellish theology."

There is not much Gospel in that. But here is another:

"From the foundation of the Government, as you well know, a political party, and that generally the dominant party, have construed the Constitution as a bond between sovereign States; but these politico-ecclesiastical utterances and acts, expressly or by implication, adjudge the Constitution to bind the people into one consolidated State. This dominant political party have always held the allegiance of the citizen to be due primarily to his State, and *through* the State to the General Government; but these ecclesiastical jurists declare it is due directly to the General Government—some of them that it *is due under God only to the present Administration.* The dominant political party—at least, a large section of it—have held that a Union of the States cannot be coerced, nor is such coercion consistent with the solemn covenants of the Constitution, but these political ecclesiastics now and all declare this *coercion* to be a duty of the highest and most solemn obligation to God.

Notwithstanding assertions to the contrary, there is an evident intention of political effect in the above.

Now look at this, and bear in mind that the writer is addressing the President:

"Hence, it is also charged that every department of your administration has caught the inspiration of this policy of governing by deception. That your Foreign Secretary has been 'making history' of current events for foreign countries on such a scale of deception as to have made American, like Chinese, diplomatic statements to scoff at and ridicule; that your Secretary, seizing and appropriating the telegraph to make current history for the people at home, plays upon popular credulity in a manner which would cause the Chinese to stare, and the author of the veritable Baron Trenck or Baron Munchausen to wonder. That your Financial Secretary moves the wires for the depletion of the pockets of the masses and the simpleton of the pockets of the favored few, with all the treacherous secrecy, dissembling, and falsehood of the gambling hell. That religious journalism, relying upon the popular confidence in statements from such sources, sedulously gathers and circulates with its indorsement the stories hardest of belief. That the pulpit assumes them as the foundation of its homilies on the times, on the situation, and on the providence of God. And, at your suggestion, from time to time, when the success of the deception is specially important to your measures, the ministers of religion, under the guise of prayer, tell the story to God, and to the people, as assurance to them of its truth."

And again at this:

"So again with the popular conception of your admidistration as signalized by its faithlessness to pledges and solemn constitutional covenants. It is widely believed than your only conquests in this war have been the now plundered and desolated Border States of the Union whom you seduced into subjection by solemn pledges never kept, and purposes solemnly avowed, to direct contrary of which have been executed."

Becoming more and more vindictive in his bitter assaults upon the Administration, to whose head he has the effrontery to address such language, he proceeds in the following strain:

"Multitudes of the people at home and most of the civilized world abroad regard your administration as signalized also by its unprecedented ferocity and bloodthirstiness in the conduct of the war. Making all due allowance for the party spirit that may have exaggerated the effects connected with the supplanting of the McClellans, Ewells, and other representatives of a civilized and manly warfare, by the Forrestes, Butlers, Hunters, and a hundred other representatives of a barbarous and cowardly warfare, till the moral sentiment of the world, in dependent of partisan feeling, has been grossly outraged. I spare you and myself the painful detail of the atrocities of your Butlers, Turchins, McNeils, and their large class; of cruel outrage upon helpless non-combatants—even old men, ministers of religion, women, and children; of Shenandoah devastations; of Georgia deportations of women and children by the thousand, in cattle trains, to be thrown out hundreds of miles from home, breadless and shelterless, to perish of disease and want under an August sun; of universal robbery of private property, as exhibited in the case of Chambersburg, Pa., and the Five Points? But he and his confederates have at no time done it as they may, failed to have, in their sedulous and persistent labors, the ulterior objects of political ends and aims in view, and no one know it better than themselves and the press, whose aid, comfort, and sympathies they have sought and are still seeking.

As to the nature of his labors, it is evident that the matter has since been made "clear"—as the "secular press" on "the political side" has been his chosen avenue of proclaiming and circulating his peculiar views, schisms, and dogmas, with the same ends in view—that of political effect—he had when writing the letter just referred to to the New York News.

We now pass to the consideration of other parts of our subject, and will refer to the Declaration and Testimony adopted by Mr. Robinson, Dr. Wilson, and their schismatic friends, in September, 1865, and which was condemned by the Presbyterian Church proper, exclusive of the schismists. This Declaration and Testimony is lengthy and elaborate, and was prepared for the most part, if not entirely, by Dr. Wilson. It testifies, among a long series of testifications, against the doctrine that the Church owes any sort of allegiance to human rulers or human governments. Among the numerous reasons assigned for these testifications against the actions of the church proper was one to the effect that such actions were contrary to the Word of God, and subversive of its supreme authority, etc. Appended to the Declaration and Testimony, and the reasons assigned for adopting them, there is quite a lengthy and systematic plan of action proposed. These two extracts furnish a part of the proposed plan:

"That we will not sustain, or execute, or in any manner assist in the execution of the orders, passed at the last two Assemblies on the subject of slavery and loyalty; and with reference to the conducting of missions in the Southern States; and with regard to the ministers, members, and churches in the seceded and border States.

* * * * *

"We recommend that all Ministers, Elders, Church Sessions, Presbyteries, and Synods who approve of this Declaration and Testimony, give their public adherence thereto in such manner as they shall prefer, and communicate their names, and when a Church court, a copy of their adhering act."

This declaration and testimony, with the reasons and plan of action, was signed by quite a number of the dissentient ministers, Stuart R. Wilson and Stuart Robinson signed this Testimony and Declaration, and that they have been harmoniously working in the same harness. They are the chief as they were the original schismists. The views of the one have been regarded as the views of the other. Let us see how Mr. Wilson, whose name stands with that of Stuart Robinson to the Declaration and other dissentient documents, stood in the time of our troubles, and it will be readily seen that politics—that rebellion and not religion—influenced the major part of the long-drawn-out schism. Early in June, 1865, the General Assembly of the Old School Presbyterian Church met in Pittsburg. During the deliberations, the following resolution was offered:

"*Resolved*, That no missionaries be appointed by the Board, except those giving satisfactory evidence of loyalty to the National Government, and cordial sympathy with the Presbyterian Church in our testimony on Doctrine, Loyalty, and Freedom."

Dr. S. R. Wilson, then a minister in this city and then as now siding with Stuart Robinson, was in attendance on the Assembly. This loyal resolution at once excited his indignation, and he arose before the Assembly and delivered himself of the following treasonable utterances, which were published in the Louisville Democrat of June 11, 1865. Said Mr. Wilson:

"Public spirit will not have reached the height of the exigency demands until we have relinquished all fastidious notions of military etiquette, and have come to the point of expelling the enemy by any and every means that God has put in our power. We are not fighting for military glory, we are fighting for a home and for a national existence. We are not aiming to display our skill in tactics and generalship, we are aiming to show ourselves a free people, worthy to possess and able to defend the institutions of our fathers. What soldier in this nation would be willing to surrender if it is done? Because we have not muskets of the most approved workmanship, are we to sit still and see our all overrun and our wives and children driven from their homes, while he have in our hands such weapons that can equally do the work of death? Are we to sacrifice our country by the technical rules of scientific warfare? Are we to sacrifice our country to military punctilio? The thought is monstrous. We must be prepared to employ all means. We must use cannon, sharp rifles, shot, shell, bowie-knives, tomahawks, anything that will do the work of death is an appropriate instrument in a brave man's hand. We should be ready for the regular soldier or the partisan. Therefore, we are to go to the field, we can waylay the foe and harass and annoy him. We must prepare ourselves for a guerrilla war. The enemy must be conquered, and any method by which we can honorably do it must be resorted to. This is the kind of spirit which we want to see aroused among our people. If we cannot meet the enemy in the open, we must become guerrillas, swam

# LOUISVILLE JOURNAL

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FOR CLERK OF COURT OF APPEALS,
GEN. E. H. HOBSON.

STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE
OF THE UNION PARTY OF
KENTUCKY.
HON. HAM. POPE, GEN. J. T. BOYLE,
GEN. B. H. HOBSON, COL. O. C. WHARTON,
C. P. DORER, Esq.

THURSDAY JUNE 28, 1866.


☞ Our correspondent "A", in another column, "sloshes" round considerably, pitching into the Journal and some other institutions in a very lively manner. This letter will interest our readers.

☞ We have received the prospectus and several numbers of a paper called the Ladies' Home, published at Atlanta, Ga., by T. S. Powell, and edited by L. Virginia French, a former contributor to the Journal. The primary object of the paper, we are informed, is to raise funds to build a "Home for Invalid Ladies" at Atlanta—a truly philanthropic object, and worthy of the patronage of the women and men of the South.

While we wish success to every effort for the benefit of our Southern friends—and we regard the whole people of the South as such—we must protest, and we do protest, against the spirit of some of the pieces we find in the copies of the Ladies' Home sent us. There is a poem in the first number by Mrs. French, entitled "Shermanized", which, we are informed, was read in a Female High School at Atlanta, and which breathes the very fires of perdition.

That we do not use too strong terms let the following lines from it show:

"Sow with salt" the smiling valleys, and on every height
Kindle hate-fires of destruction, lurid on the solemn night;
He may sacrifice the aged, and exult when Woman stands
'Mid the smoken odden ashes of her home, with pealed hands
Drooping over hungered children. Man may thus immortalize
His name with haggard infamy—his watchword—"Shermanize!"

What do the writers of the South, male and female mean? We and other friends of her, including President Johnson, are striving with all our might to restore to her civil rights, peace, and prosperity; and, instead of aid, from many of her writers, we receive a "fire in the rear" more damaging to the cause of restoration than anything which the opponents in front could inflict upon it. Indeed, these opponents would be comparatively harmless and weak if they were not really *sustained* by Southern men and women! Is it possible that these men and women do not know this? This poem from which we extract will be reproduced in every paper of the North opposed to the President's policy, and with exultation, as exhibiting the *animus* of the most enlightened, governing class at the South.

Here is the concluding part of the poem:

May her daughters aid that Effort to rebuild and restore,
Working on for *Southern freedom* as they never worked before;
May Georgia as a laggard never once be stigmatized,
And her PEOPLE, PRESS, or PULPIT never more be "shermanized"

It is useless for us or for any party or for the President or for all combined to labor to secure equal rights to the South if we are to be met in such a spirit as this by the *literati* and influential persons of that part of the country. They neutralize and will defeat everything we can do unless they change their course. We warn them, in advance, of the mischief, widespread and serious, which they are bringing, unintentionally of course, upon their own section. If they wish further trouble, let them keep on in the way they are taking, and if they don't get it, it will not be in consequence of any wisdom of theirs, but in spite of their folly.

We are at once friends of the South and supporters of the Union and Constitution as they are.

If this poem were a solitary example of the bad spirit to which we refer, we should have passed it over in silence. Unfortunately it is not. Almost, aye, every day literally, we could reproduce articles from Southern papers, in prose or poetry, in the form of letters or speeches, directly calculated to stab the President's policy and to keep up the present unhappy controversy. We earnestly tell the authors of those articles that they are injuring themselves and the cause they profess to wish to serve by the spirit they manifest. They may disbelieve us if they choose; they may disregard the admonitions we give them—the admonitions of as warm a friend to equal rights and civil liberty as breathes on this continent—but the time will come, unless better counsels prevail, when they will regret their course as much as we now regret it, and when they will recognize our words as those of one who wishes them well, and who would protect them, who would do for them what they madly and with amazing short-sightedness refuse to do for themselves. They strangely misunderstand the situation of the country and the perils that surround it, that surround the South. It is hardly within the bounds of probability that they would pursue the course they are adopting and exhibit the spirit they are showing if they really understood the true nature of the situation.

They must confess they wofully failed to comprehend the situation in 1860–61, for they will all admit that if they had not they never would have plunged or aided to plunge the South into the horrors of war. We earnestly tell them that they are miscalculating again—heaping coals of fire upon their own heads, and *not* upon those of their enemies. They will probably denounce us for thus plainly telling them the truth. They may denounce as much as they please; but we shall continue, in the spirit of enlightened patriotism and liberality and friendship for every portion of our common country, to speak undisguisedly and frankly. We will share no responsibility for future troubles, as none attaches to us for those that have already cursed us. We wash our hands of all blame for any evils that may befall us, for we are doing our utmost to ward them off.

We had not intended when we took up our pencil to say what we have; but, after we began, the occasion seemed so appropriate that, really, we could not help it.

We wish the publisher and editress of the Ladies' Home entire success in their enterprise, but we wish they would exhibit a better spirit. And the same remark applies to many other Southern papers.

☞ Our neighbors of the Courier felt badly yesterday. They were in a very unamiable mood. Things have gone wrong with them. They expected Bolling and Seaton would both remain on the track against Duvall, and consequently that to divide and conquer would be practicable, if not easy. All that has now been overturned. The track is clear for Hobson. Union men are thoroughly *united*. Hence, those tears.

☞ The grave is a dwelling-house that will open to the knocking of the angels.

## The Union of the Union Party of Kentucky.

Thank God, the political contest in Kentucky is at last narrowed down to a single issue, to-wit: Shall the political power of the State continue in the hands of Union men, or shall it pass into the hands of the late Confederate rebels and their stay-at-home sympathizers and friends? Side issues and minor differences are laid aside under the inspiring impulses of a spontaneous patriotism. The *Union* camp-fires are re-kindled, and the Union forces in every part of the State are promptly rallying for the contest. The political horizon is brightening, and all the signs presage a glorious victory.

The Courier of yesterday has a lugubrious article under the heading of "Political Incubation," showing evident alarm on the part of the secession leaders. Its former exultant tone is altogether changed. The concentration of the Union vote upon a patriotic Union soldier is the certain presage of a glorious Union victory, and in that pregnant fact the Courier sees the certain defeat and disorganization of the late rebel party.

In its trepidation at the gloomy prospects ahead, the Courier thus states its view of "the situation:"

"An arrangement has been made with Mr Seaton, the candidate of the Radical party, by which both he and the candidate of the 30th of May Convention give way in favor of one man. There must be some *bond of union* between these factions, or rather there can be no great amount of antagonism, when they can trade after this fashion and agree upon a common candidate."

Yes, Courier, there is a BOND OF UNION among the patriotic Union men of the country, which neither reconstructed rebels nor their sympathizing friends can ever appreciate or even understand. They are bound together in the common love of a common country—and they are also bound together in a common opposition to a common foe. For four years they have fought together in opposition to treason and secession, and they will not surrender to the enemy in the hour of their victory. Differences of opinion and antagonisms on minor issues there are, doubtless, among the Union men of the State, but when it comes to surrendering the control of the State into the hands of those who for four years have been doing their best to destroy it, these antagonisms and differences will all be sacrificed upon the altar of patriotism. Yes, there is a BOND OF UNION among the patriotic Union citizens of the State, and the first Monday of August will demonstrate its invincible strength.

☞ The Courier is exceedingly angry because the Union men of Kentucky are agreed in their opposition to the rebels and rebel-sympathizers. Its anger is very natural, and was to be expected. It hoped and calculated, that, by a division of the friends of the Union in this State, its rebel party would succeed.

We can give the Courier no comfort. All the Union men of the State are against the rebels and rebel-sympathizers. The issue is made squarely up. If Kentucky, after having sent her tremendous forces into the Union service, repudiates them and declares herself for secession, she will do an act disgraceful to herself and degrading her in the eyes of her own brave defenders and of the whole nation.

The First of May Convention folks call themselves the "Democracy." They mean in using the term "Democracy", only rebels and those who mean to go with the rebels. Their whole intention is to make Kentucky a rebel State and to make sure that no man not a rebel shall ever be elected to office. We have heard this purpose avowed by rebel leaders, and no honest or half-honest rebel leader will deny it.

So the issue is made up. It is whether Kentucky is a Union or a rebel State. The issue will be decided by the August election. On the one side is a man who fought bravely for the Union all through the war, on the other a man who went all the time for the rebellion and marched out under the secession flag. Kentucky will decide for herself. Upon her decision consequences of vast importance to herself depend.

Shall the rebels have control of this State? God forbid!

The lines are now clearly defined—National, Constitutional, Union Democratic on the one side, and Radical and Disunion on the other.—*Courier.*

That is, the Courier's "rebel Democracy", as it calls its party, on the side of "Radical and Disunion", and the Union men of Kentucky, under the lead of Hobson, on the side of "National, Constitutional, Union Democratic", Johnson, Union-for-ever Party. Our neighbor does blunder into the neighborhood of telling things as they are sometimes, but we are charitably bound to suppose he doesn't mean it. It's accidental.

☞ The Courier, speaking of the Secessionists, says:

They know that they and their cause were crushed and pulverized beyond the hope of resuscitation *for many long years to come!*

Eh? You admit, then, that they haven't entirely abandoned their "cause"? They won't attempt to "resuscitate" it before they feel themselves able to do it. Our neighbor is becoming candid. Such sentences as the above occasionally crop out in an unguarded moment from the Courier. They are rather significant, and may well set Union men to thinking.

☞ The resolutions passed at a Republican Convention in the Seventh Indiana Congressional District sustain the action of the Executive in establishing civil governments in the States lately in revolt. The immediate admission to Congress of loyal Senators and Representatives from the South is urged as expedient and just, and the constitutional right of each State to determine the qualifications of its own voters is affirmed with distinctness.

The Democracy must be beaten.—*Courier.*

The Secessionists you mean, neighbor; and with this correction, we entirely agree with you that they must be beaten, and we intend to do it.

☞ The jealous person's inquiries are the most successful when they discover nothing; his pleasures arise from his disappointments, his life is spent in pursuit of a secret, which, if he finds it, makes him miserable.

☞ A writer shouldn't take part either with men against women or with women against men. He or she should be neuter between the masculine and the feminine

☞ The suspected wife is the most miserable being in the world, next to the suspicious husband.

☞ The fox finds his security in *doubling*. Young men and women should learn from the fox.

☞ They who think there is no vacuum in Nature forget a coquette's heart and a beau's skull.

☞ A great many fine ladies are far too nice to be quite alive.

☞ The cool impudence of the Louisville Courier in claiming to be a champion of "Democracy" after having sought and labored to overthrow all our institutions, after having attempted to demolish our Constitution, our Government, and our laws, after having attempted to force a Governor upon Kentucky against her consent, and after having aided in sending Kentucky delegates to the rebel Congress without constituencies, and after having done everything to subvert everything in the Republic—we say that such cool impudence is the coolest thing this side of the North Pole. We suppose that the Courier admires its own impudence. That's the only quality it has in itself to admire.

☞ Now, if the Lonisville Courier, after having been first a neutral paper, and then a Whig paper, and then a Native American paper, and then a Sons of Liberty paper, and then a Whig paper, and then a Know-Nothing paper, and then a Democratic paper, and then an Abolition paper, and then a Whig paper, and then a Buchanan paper, and then a secession paper—is recognized as the leader of the "secession Democracy," certainly their position is understood. What an organ and leader they have got!

☞ There are notes in music called hush-notes. Twere well if a good many singers had no other.

## LETTER FROM BLANDVILLE.

BLANDVILLE, KY., June 19, 1866.

*Editors Louisville Journal:*

Gentlemen, the old issues are upon us; active, living, fiery issues, issues that look to war and ruin and death, dismemberment and loss of country. The lion of the rebellion crouched submissively, and you thought him dead, and told us so. You looked upon his prostrate form and humbled mein, and mistaking them for the signs of dissolving life, bade us call off the war and bury the dead. Many well-meaning though simple-minded Union men through the country, thought you mistaken, and if you will pardon the remark, regretted the illusion. To reason with you we thought would be idle. Your hallucination, like many of the diseases which afflict our race, had to run its course. You had concluded but to see only the light side of the picture, and the foreground at that. Indeed, gentlemen, you could see nothing in the background, absolutely nothing, but light and life and hope. Acting promptly, and spurred forward by your native impulses—energy and magnanimity—you joined the general, and, I am sorry to say, delusive cry—old issues are buried—the war is ended—secession is dead, and treason follows in its funeral train. State sovereignty, the dogma of the Virginia resolutions and the disciples of Calhoun, is defunct, and our erring brethren have returned to the folds of the law, bringing with them fruits meet for repentance, and claiming Abraham as the common father of us all. All are now loyal, were the last notes of the Journal, down with the disabling statutes—down with the expatriation law—throw wide the door—sweep and garnish the house—kill the fatted calf—shout for joy—the prodigal, tired of the husks of his far-off home, returns to the house of his fathers, and will sin no more. And in your wisdom—for you are wise men—(you know I do not doubt your wisdom, for how could a man drink in the inspiration of the Journal for so long a time and be now in doubt)—you looked to Washington and shouted for amnesty. Seal the pardons, and countersign them quickly. Our brethren—let me help the picture—(having washed their garments and made them white in the blood of five hundred thousand men) are standing at the door waiting—may grow impatient, get mad as the demon, and break things. Draw a vail over the past (wish you could)—shut out its deformities—unstrap the chieftain—send the soldier home—muzzle the negro—d—n the Freedmen's Bureau, it's an excrescence upon the body politic—up with the habeas—pshaw, what's the use fooling—wipe off the blood from the traitors' hands, it's offensive to his returning reason. He is penitent (in a horse-trade he has done right)—very sorry (can't see it)—won't do so any more—make a good citizen—won't hurt Union folks no how—will live quietly—don't want office—will tear up his gray—don a suit of blue, and die by the flag.

And Harney, the man of the Democrat—*Democrat*—hold, gentlemen, till I grit my teeth). Harney, I say, the man of the Democrat—he who upheld the arms of Moses in the start—neither in nor out—always in or out—this man of the Democrat—he who said Uncle Abraham was the sole judge of the time and occasion for the suspension of the dear "habeas"—courts couldn't interfere—sheer impertinence to make the attempt—and then wouldn't swallow the men and money-dogma, cause it would free the nigger—got mad—jumped off the Union train—would have broke his neck—(dear me, wouldn't he have ruined the country)—but he fell into the embraces of Capt. Hines—kind gentleman—shook hands with the fine Captain—glad to see him looking so well—kissed and made up—Harney, I say, I say—once in the church—whilom a Union man, naturally enough, after keeping such company as he found on the new train—could see no good in disabling statutes and expatriation laws (and who could when all the world were loyal and our dear converted brethren of the South, full of love, were ready to take back seats until strengthened by grace, they should be enabled to bear up under the burthens of manhood in the church). Harney, the sheer impertinence—no-men-or-money-go-off-of-the-Lincoln-train-man, checked his baggage and took a through ticket on the new non-expatriation-universal-pardon-general-forgiveness train, in close communion with the Jonrnal, shouting Hallelujah! peace reigns in the land, and all the world are quiet. Jerusalem! Prentice—Harney—is there any man in Louisville "givin' to eussing—we can t cuss west of the Tennessee—too religious—engage him for an hour—bid him do his best—we foot the bill.

Well, gentlemen, in your wisdom you missed the figure. All your fine-drawn sentences; your rounded periods; your rhetoric and splendid diction, looked finely on paper, but if they, and you, and Harney didn't do wonders, to raise the prostrate monster and warm him into life, then I am not a native American. The demon of the rebellion is abroad again, not, certainly, with banners and martial music, but with the no less powerful weapons of the press, the secret meeting, the sign of the clasasman, the general convention, and the ballot. Hence, the general convention of the First of May, in your city, with the vital issues it presents to us—issues the ruling, governing idea of which is the absolute sovereignty of the States.

The Convention of the First of May and the preliminaries which led to it, were not without their value. They exposed the elephant; you saw him, backed down, crawfished—you and Harney—Harney in advance. Well done Democrat; glad to see it, hope you'll all recover now.

Seriously, gentlemen, to conclude as I began, the old issues are upon us, and we cannot avoid them if we would—State sovereignty, secession, war, blood, follow in their train. We must meet them. No flank movement will answer the purpose or save us from defeat. We must look the battle in the face and grapple with its issues—rout the foe, horse, foot, and dragoons—or we are lost. Let us concentrate our forces, then, and prepare for the onset. Let all paltry differences of opinion die. Let loyal men everywhere gird on their armor and rally once more around the banner of the free. Let us close up our columns, and, with stern array, our motto being the Union, the Constitution, and the law, let us close in with the foe, so that we may teach these gentlemen of the first of May that Kentucky is still proud of her history and true to the flag. Let men of every shade of political opinion—Old-line Whig, Democrat, Know-nothing, Union man, Conservative, Radical, sorry rebel (if such a being can be found), and everybody who loves the country better than treason, anarchy, blood—let them all rally to the rescue. Let them come singly and in groups, from the mountains and valleys, hills and highways, cities and villages, counting-room and workshop, the studio and office—from all these places let them come, good men and true, and, my word for it, we shall soon see the end, and be happy in the assurance that we have a country. Truly yours, A.


ROBERT L. MAITLAND & CO.,
General
Commission Merchants & Bankers,
No. 1 Hanover Buildings, Hanover Square,
ROBT. L. MAITLAND, } NEW YORK.
WILLIAM WRIGHT. } jly3-d&wly

SHIRTS!
Prices Reduced.
OUR PRICES WILL BE REDUCED from this date for our home-made Shirts.
GREEN & GREEN.
1 mi9 dst

PIANOS.

REDUCTION in Prices. Call and see them. D. P. FAULDS,
m22 dst 70 Main street, bet. Second and Third.

REMOVAL.
GEO. W. MORRIS. J. M. HEATH.
GEORGE W. MORRIS,
Wholesale Grocer
AND DEALER IN
Foreign Fruits,
124 Main street, north side, bet. Third and Fourth
LOUISVILLE, KY.

☞ Agents for the sale of the Best Brands of Copper-distilled Whisky.
Where can be found at all times a large and well-assorted stock of choice goods, embracing a greater variety than is usually kept in houses in this line of business here or elsewhere. City and country merchants are invited to call and examine for themselves before making their purchase. fr dly1

MEN'S CLOTHING.
NEW STOCK now open at
J. M. ARMSTRONGS,
j6 dimst On Main, opposite the National.

BOYS' CLOTHING.
NEW STOCK now open at
J. M. ARMSTRONGS,
j6 dimst On Main, opposite the National.

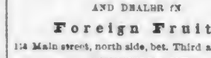
Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,
Shirts, Hosiery, Undearwear, &c.
NEW STOCK now open at
J. M. ARMSTRONGS,
j6 dimst On Main, opposite the National.

CEMENT
Falls City Cement Company,
No. 46 Fourth street,
LOUISVILLE, KY.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Hydraulic Cement.
DIRECTORS:
JNO. A. CARTER, B. A. ROBINSON,
JNO. L. WHEAT, JAS. G. CARTER,
D. BELKNAP, S. W. POPE,
W. H. FOSDICK
JNO. A. CARTER, Pres't. JNO. L. WHEAT, Sec'y.
☞ The above Company is prepared to fill orders for Hydraulic Cement to any extent, guaranteeing their Cement fully equal to any in the market. Our taken to Portland rates of freight on all shipments. Orders for home use or shipment solicited. Call and address
FALLS CITY CEMENT COMPANY,
jnne1 dlfst Louisville, Ky.

THE SOCIETY of the ALUMNI of the MALE HIGH SCHOOL will hold their annual meeting to-day, at 4 o'clock P. M., at the University building, corner of Ninth and Chestnut streets.
CHARLES H. THEIS,
j26 d1* Rec. Sec.

Union Meeting at Lagrange.
THE Union men of Lagrange precinct, Oldham county, will hold a meeting at Lagrange on SATURDAY, the 30th of June. All Union men are requested to attend. j28 d2

Important to Brewers, Wine Companies, or Capitalists.
WE offer at private sale that well-known property
McHOSE'S CAVE,
with between five and six acres of ground. The present capacity of the Cave is a storage for about 15,000 bbls, and can be increased indefinitely. For particulars apply to
j28 d12 H. SWOBE & WALIS,
75 Chestnut st., St. Louis, Mo.


SEA GREEN TURTLE,
Direct from the Banks of the Bahama,
JUST RECEIVED at
WALKER'S EXCHANGE,
Third street, between Main and Market.
j28 d2

ST. CHARLES BRANCH
RUFER & LOTTISH
MERCHANTS' LUNCH-HOUSE,
CORNER OF SEVENTH AND MAIN,
LOUISVILLE, KY.
WE have fitted up and furnished in elegant style rooms for the accommodation of the PUBLIC, and flatter ourselves we will merit a liberal share of patronage. Warm meals served at all hours and at moderate prices. We have spared neither pains nor expense for the comfort of our guests, and our accommodations cannot be excelled by any other house in the city.
jn29 d1m


## MOWING TRIAL

AT a trial of Mowing-Machines, held at E. D. Standiford's, June 27, after a thorough trial, the AWARD OF MERIT was given to the BUCKEYE MACHINE, there being eight Machines on trial, among which we particularly mention the CHAMPION, that being the contesting Machine. We can safely recommend as good and reliable Machines the Ball, the Hubbard, and the McCormick.
J. SIMPSON WILLIAM,
W. B. M. BROOKS,
Committee / JEFF. WILLIAMS,
GEO. HAFER,
GEO. M. PRATHER.
j28 d3

## NOTICE.

WISHING to close our Books the last of every July and January, those indebted to us for medical services will please call by the 1st of July and settle their accounts either by cash or note. j27 d1m1 G. W. HUNALD.

## MARSHAL'S SALES.

### Marshal's Sale.

James W. Smisher } In Chancery. No. 16,333.
against
Allen Barnard, &c.)

BY virtue of a decree of the Louisville Chancery Court, rendered in the above cause, the undersigned, or one of us, will, on Monday, July 2, 1866, about the hour of 10 o'clock A. M., sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of Louisville, on a credit of six and 12 months, the property in pleading mentioned, viz:

A HOUSE AND LOT,

in said city. Beginning on the east side of South street 412 feet 10 inches south of Chestnut street, thence east parrel with Chestnut street 20 feet to Calvert street, thence southwardly with Calvert street 25 feet, thence at right angles westwardly 20 feet to South street, thence with north wardly with South street 25 feet to the beginning.

The purchaser will be required to give bond, with approved security, bearing interest from date until paid, and a lien will be retained as additional security.
THOS. A. MORGAN,
Marshal Louisville Chancery Court.
S. BRALL GANTT,
j27 d4d G. M. C. C. C.

### Marshal's Sale.

Alice Brown } In Chancery. No. 19,653.
vs.
Lizzie Marlin, &c.)

BY virtue of a decree of the Louisville Chancery Court rendered in the above cause, the undersigned, or one of us, will, on Tuesday, July 3, 1866, about the hour of 10 o'clock A. M., sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the house occupied by the defendant, on the east side of Eleventh street, between Walnut and Madison, a lot of

HOUSEHOLD AND KITCHEN FURNITURE,

comprising Beds, Bedding, Wardrobes, Carpets, Chairs, &c., on a credit of 6 months.

The purchaser will be required to give bond, with approved security, bearing interest from date until paid.
Marshal Louisville Chancery Court.
S. BRALL GANTT,
Louisville, June 28, 1866—d1d Deputy.

HORSES and Mules taken to Pasture at Belmont Furnace. Inquire of D. B. WHITTMAN, Agent,
je14 d12* Belmont, Ky.

TO THE LADIES.
MRS. M. J. OSBORN is prepared to make and trim Bonnets and Hats to order, Bleaching and Pressing done as usual at her old stand, No. 101 Jefferson street, between Third and Fourth. ap6 dtm


CROSBY OPERA-HOUSE
ART ASSOCIATION
The Office is Now Open
FOR THE SALE OF CERTIFICATE
At Room No. 9 Opera-House,
OVER MAIN ENTRANCE.
Copies of Prospectus can be obtained at No. 9 or No. 28 Opera-House.
*All orders for Certificates and Communications should be addressed to*
U. H. CROSBY, Actuary A. A.,
And directed either to No. 28 Crosby's Opera-House, Chicago, or No. 823 Broadway, New York.
jy2 Tu3

COTTON GINS,
Eagle Pattern.
GINS of 18, 20, 23, 30, 40, 50, 60, to 100 saws each always on hand. This Gin has been in use and thoroughly tested for many years throughout the South, and gives satisfaction in all cases.
☞ Send for a Circular with cut and description.
B. W. WILKES,
j625 d1f Authorized Agent for Louisville, Ky.

Bolting-Cloth,
WARRANTED Genuine Dufour Anchor brand, all numbers from 00 to 11. A large stock always on hand, and as from experience on this article is next to nothing, we are enabled to sell at Eastern prices.
H. W. WILKES,
j625 d1f Main st., near Fourth, Louisville, Ky.

MAMMOTH CAVE.
THE HOTEL AT THE CAVE IS now open for the reception of visitors. The same has been thoroughly rebuilt, repaired, and refurnished in a manner unsurpassed in this country. The Grand Opening of the season will take place on the 4th of July when a grand march of will be brilliantly illuminated from the entrance to the Star Chamber; to be followed by a Grand Masquerade Ball at night in the dining hall of the Hotel, which is the most commodious of any in the state. Every exertion will be made on the part of the Proprietors to render the safety and guests pleasant and agreeable. A superior Band has been engaged for the season. The Mail-route will be open every day during the season.
j26 d2m ROGERS & PRESTON.

KENTUCKY SCHOOL OF MEDICINE,
Louisville, Ky.—Session '66–67.
Professor Emeritus of Surgery—B. W. DUDLEY, M. D.
Professor of Theory and Practice of Medicine—H. M. BLLITT, M. D.
Professor of Physiology and Med. Chemistry—C. W. MILLIGAN, M. D.
Professor of Obstetrics—J. A. IRELAND, M. D.
Professor of Materia Medica—LUNSFORD P. YANDELL, M. D.
Professor of Surgery—A. B. COOK, M. D.
Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics—L. J. FRAZEE.
Professors of Clinical Surgery—J. M. BODINE and A. D. PIRTLE.
Professors of Clinical Medicine—L. J. FRAZEE and J. A. IRELAND.
Demonstrator of Anatomy—J. B. HURCH, M. D.
The regular Lectures will commence on the first Monday in October next and continue for the term of four months.
Fees—Each Professors' Ticket, $15; Matriculation Ticket, $1; Dissecting Ticket, $10; Graduation fee, $25.
L. J. FRAZEE,
je26 d6&wl Dean of the Faculty.

METROPOLITAN HOTEL,
LATE BROWN'S,
Washington, D. C.
THIS leading Hotel, renovated and refurnished, is now in perfect order for the reception and accommodation of its old patrons.
LOUISVILLE, KY., June 25, 1866.
jy26 dly

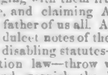
AN Election will be held on Monday, July 2, at from 10 to 12 M., at the office of the Louisville Furniture Manufacturing Co., corner Ninth and Jefferson streets, to elect five Directors to serve for the ensuing year of the company.
JAMES W. STOKES, Pres't.
j26 d3

CARPET CHAIN, TWINE, &c.—
400 lbs colored Carpet Chain;
600 lbs white do do;
1,000 lbs Cotton Twine;
500 lbs Candle Wicking;
200 lbs Oysterist Yarns;
Just received and for sale by
GARDNER & CO.,
j26 d3 196 West Main st.

La Pierre House
PHILADELPHIA.
THE subscribers having leased this favorite House, it has been refitted and refurnished in an elegant manner, and is now prepared with the most perfect appointments for the reception of guests. The first position among first-class Hotels will be maintained in the future as in the past. 15 dtm BAKER & FARLEY.

AGENTS, READ!—50 Cent Sample SENT FREE with terms for any one to clear $3 daily in three hours. Business new, light, and honorable. Can be done at home or traveling by male or female. Address
JAMES THOMPSON,
j25 d6 81 Nassau street, N.Y.

NOTICE.
PROPOSALS to furnish to the Public Schools of this city 20,000 bushels of Coal more or less will be received until Saturday, the 30th inst., at 12 o'clock M.
D. McPHERSON, Sec.

SADDLES, HARNESS, TRUNKS, &C.,
In great variety at

R. E. MEALES',
NO. 36 MAIN ST.,
Between Second and Third,
SIGN OF THE GOLDEN HORSE-HEAD.
j12 dlm1s

Virginia Tobacco.
50 BOXES OF LANGHORN & SONS FINE VIRGINIA TOBACCO, just received. To be sold at a sacrifice to close consignment.
PORTER, FAIRFAX, & CO.,
1f 209 Main street.

BEN. MASON,
Merchant Tailor,
No. 129 Third st., east side,
Between Jefferson and Green,
LOUISVILLE, KY.
je2 dlaim

Nazareth Academy.
THE Annual Commencement of this Academy will take place on Thursday, the 28th inst. The exercises will begin at 9 o'clock A. M. Children under the age of ten years, boys and girls, in order to be admitted, must be accompanied by parents or guardians who will be responsible for their conduct. A special train will be run to Louisville in the morning at 6½ o'clock, so as to reach Nazareth in time for the exercises. The same will leave Nazareth for Louisville in the afternoon at 4 o'clock.
It will be impossible for the Sisters to lodge or entertain visitors. Good hotels are to be found in Bardstown, and the cars will convey persons thither or for dinner. j23 d4

TO any one acquainted with the enormous profits made from the sale of Watches, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods generally, it cannot be denied that GIFT Enterprises can be honorably conducted, giving to buyers the full worth of their money and at the same time affording the seller a fair profit. A firm long in the most honorable connected, have resolved to offer their entire stock for sale on the above popular plan of one prize per article, conducting the concern which is fully licensed according to law on the most fair and liberal basis, so that every one patronizing cannot fail to obtain fully the worth of the money invested—while one in a certain number will be a hundred-fold return. That they may not be disappointed, they propose sending a sample worth $1, with circular, free, to any one who may wish to test the legitimacy of the concern. Thus, you see, it costs you nothing to make the trial, while it may bring you a handsome present. Try it! Send your address to PARKINSON & CO., 208 BROADWAY New York. j2 dlm*

TO BOOT AND SHOE DEALERS.
WE respectfully announce to the Trade that we are daily receiving
Boots & Shoes,
Which we sell at the very lowest market rates.
INGALLS & CO.,
168 West Main st., bet. Fourth and Fifth,
j25 dlm3s Louisville, Ky.


## AMUSEMENTS.

HARMONY HALL,
Jefferson street, between Third and Fourth.

Grand Dramatic and Musical Soiree
On Friday, June 29,
For the benefit of the
SAENGERBUND.
Admission $1. No extra charge for reserved seats. Seats may be secured at Mr. Tripp's Music store. j26 d2

MASONIC TEMPLE.
FOR ONE WEEK ONLY,
Commencing Monday Evening, July 9,
THE GREAT CONSOLIDATED
Newcomb & Arlington's Minstrels,
23 ARTISTS. 23 ARTISTS.
Headed by the two greatest Comedians of a century
W. W. NEWCOMB & WM. ARLINGTON,
Introducing each night an entire repertoire of Minstrelsy—not yet captured and pirated by the migratory and ubiquitous of the profession, and produced in that superior manner peculiar only to this popular troupe of sixteen years' standing, whose fame stands unparalleled.
Doors open at 7½—commence at 8 o'clock.
Admission $1—Reserved Seats 75 cents.
☞ Grand Matinee 4th of July day, commencing at 3 o'clock P. M. Admission to Matinee 50 cents; Children 25 cents.
Seats can be secured from 10 to 12 M. and from 1½ to 4 P. M. j25 d9 N. D. ROBERTS, Agent.

FOR LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN!
ARRANGEMENTS have been made with the different Railroad and Steamboat lines for
A Grand Excursion
TO LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN
On the 1st of July.
Tickets half price—sold to the 2th and good to the 16th of July to return.
THE LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN HOUSE
Will be prepared to receive all guests. Fine views of SEVEN BATTLE FIELDS can be had from the Hotel, including Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge, Chickamauga, Rocky Face, Buzzard Roost, and Kenesaw.
Conveyances will be ready on the arrival of trains at Chattanooga to convey guests to the hotel.
Excursion tickets can be procured on the Cincinnati and Nashville Railroads and at the Louisville and Nashville Railroad Depot.
Persons accompanied by ladies can secure rooms in advance by addressing
COOPER & JAMES,
Proprietors Lookout Mountain House,
jn4 dly Chattanooga, Tenn.

GRAND PLEASURE EXCURSIONS
TO
Lake Superior.
THE splendid low-pressure Passenger Steamers NORTHERN LIGHT and LAC LA BELLE will sail the following days on Grand Pleasure Excursions to the upper Lakes, leaving Cleveland, Ohio, every other P. M., and Detroit the following day at 6 P. M.:

| | |
|---|---|
| NORTHERN LIGHT, | LAC LA BELLE, |
| Capt. M. H. Burch, | Capt. John Spalding, |
| Tuesday, July 10 and 24 | Thursday, July 12, 26, and 31 |
| " August 7 and 21 | " August 9 and 23 |

Rates can be secured for any of the trips, or further information obtained, by addressing
ROBERT HANNA & CO.,
jy1 rcdly Cleveland, O.

THE INTERNATIONAL
MUSICAL & OPERATIC
PRIZE
ASSOCIATION,
*With a Capital of*
$1,500,000!
Will commence their series of Grand Entertainments
On Monday Evening, Oct. 1st, 1866,
At the RINK HALL, Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO, in which every member of the Ticket-holding Association will be presented with Prizes amounting in the aggregate to the enormous sum of $1,500,000, including the Grand PRIZE of $100,000 in Gold, and also other Money Prizes amounting to $350,000 in Greenbacks. One ticket in every four secures a prize.

LIST OF PRIZES.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | Grand Prize in Gold, Income, estimated at | | $100,000 |
| 1 | Grand Prize in Greenbacks | | 50,000 |
| 1 | " " " | | 25,000 |
| 2 | " " " | $5,000 each | 10,000 |
| 2 | " " " | 2,500 " | 5,000 |
| 10 | " " " | 1,000 " | 10,000 |
| 20 | " " " | 500 " | 10,000 |
| 50 | " " " | 100 " | 5,000 |
| 100 | " " " | 50 " | 5,000 |
| 1 | Grand Prize, two-story Brick Building, No. 11 Peverelli street, not rental $60 per annum | | 60,000 |
| 1 | Grand Prize, Farm of 80 acres at Hyde Park, four miles from City of Chicago | | 16,000 |
| 1 | Grand Prize, leases Just outside city limits, south side | | 10,000 |
| 1 | Grand Prize, two-story Frame House and Lot, No. 173 Twenty-third st., west Wabash Avenue | | 8,500 |
| 1 | Grand Prize, two-story Frame House and Lot on Walnut street, near Union Park | | 7,000 |
| 1 | Ditto, ditto, ditto | | 6,000 |
| 1 | Grand Prize, 3/4 acres Land near Arlington Well | | 3,500 |
| 14 | Grand Prizes, 10 Handsome Lots in Hamilton's and Ellis's subdivisions | | 9,100 |
| | Other Prizes, consisting of Real Estate, Gold and Silver Watches, Diamond Pins and Rings, &c., &c., amounting to | | 1,219,400 |
| | Making a grand total to be distributed in Prizes | | $1,500,000 |

This Association is composed of leading capitalists and business men both in this country and the old countries.
The best talent of two continents will be employed upon the occasion, and no pains or expense will be spared in making it the richest and most varied Musical Treat ever offered to the American public.

To the Getters-up of Clubs.
We will allow 15 per cent. Commission on all sums of $1,000 and upwards. The party can result in full price for Tickets, less above Commission.

General Agents are Wanted
In all the important Cities throughout the country, who can have the privilege of appointing Sub-Agents in their locality, good references required. Parties getting up Clubs should be careful to send us the full Name and *Post-office Address* of each party wanting Tickets.
Money by Express, Post-office Order, Draft, or Registered Letter, may be sent at our risk.

REFERENCES:
E. N. Harden, of the firm of Cushman, Harden & Monroe, McKinnon & Tewksbury, Attorneys, Chicago.
Cushman & King, Commission Merchants, Chicago.
VanDenkirk & Henry, Wholesale Merchants, Chicago.
N. B. Rappleye & Co., Real Estate Agents, Chicago.
E. G. Bullinger, Esq., Cashier National City Bank, Milwaukee, Wis.
H. F. Thomas, Banker, Mineral Point, Wis.
Spafford & Clark, Bankers, East Clatte, Wis.
Hon. Richard T. Merrick, Washington, D. C.

Tickets for Sale at our Office,
50 DEARBORN STREET,
Or sent by Mail on receipt of amount, with stamp for return postage.
PRICE, - - ONE DOLLAR EACH.
MANAGERS:
STEVENS, BOYDEN & CO.,
50 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO.
je28 dcod1w

## BOARDING.

BOARDING.—A gentleman and wife and two or three single gentlemen can be accommodated with pleasant Lodging and Board, and, if desired, day board, in a private family, by applying at 178 Sixth street, between Green and Walnut, east side. j26 d3*

BOARDING.—Five or Six Single Gentlemen can be accommodated with board also several day boarders. Inquire at 174, corner of Seventh and Walnut. m21 d1f

BOARDING.—A few gentlemen can get boarding in a private family where there are only a few boarders. A few more wanted. Apply at 466 Jefferson street, between Tenth and Eleventh, south side. j12 dtm

## STRAYED OR STOLEN

$50 Reward.
STOLEN—Two Horses, on the 27th of October, 1865—One Bay Mare, having black legs, mane and tail, left eye blind, whitestar in the forehead, probably having a scar on one of her hind feet; and about four years old. One 2-year-old past Horse Colt of dark color, inclined to be iron gray. I will pay the above reward for information so I can get them

## rrival and Departure of Trains.

OUSVILLE, NEW ALBANY, & CHICAGO R.R.

| | DEPART. | ARRIVE. |
|---|---|---|
| Evening Express | 9.30 A. M. | 5.40 A. M. |
| Night Express | 3.30 P. M. | 2.20 P. M. |

JEFFERSONVILLE RAILROAD.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Morning Express | 7.00 A. M. | 11.00 P. M. |
| Evening Express | 3.15 P. M. | 4.10 P. M. |
| Night Express | 6.30 P. M. | 4.35 A. M. |

LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE R. R.

...and Danville Rac-
...Mail (daily ex-
...ept Sunday) ... 7.35 A. M. 2.00 P. M.
...ville Mail daily ... 7.00 A. M. 6.00 P. M.
...ly the express daily ... 7.00 P. M. 8.30 A. M.
...stown Accommodat'n
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LOUISVILLE AND FRANKFORT R. R.

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## Proceedings at the Second Presbyterian Church—Additional Elders Elected—Protest of the former Elders—Considerable Excitement and much Feeling Evinced.

Last night, pursuant to previous announcement, the congregation of the Second Presbyterian Church assembled at their place of worship for the purpose of taking into consideration, and proceeding with the election of four additional Elders. There was a large congregation present, besides quite a number of outsiders, which the interest of the occasion had called together. Mr Stuart Robinson, acting as Moderator, stated that the object of the meeting was the election of additional Elders, and urged that it was a solem duty, and that they must look to the Supreme Ruler for guidiance, and be actuated by the Holy Spirit, that it was a call as well as an election. After prayer by the Moderator in which he beseeched that brotherly love should prevail, and that faith, charity and knowledge should be given them. Mr. Watt was elected Secretary. After brief explanatory remarks by Mr. Robinson, the question was proposed as to whether the election of additional elders should be proceeded with. This proposition created a considerable sensation when Mr. Peather came forward, and with much feeling read the following protest against the proposition to elect additional elders, which was listened to with marked and profound attention:

It has become a painful but imperative duty of the undersigned, Ruling Elders in this congregation, to make the communication to other elders in the Church. This duty is painful in the extreme, because it requires us to take exception to the course recently pursued by the pastor of the Church; it likewise, because we have sincerely desired to live in full communion and friendship with and confidence of the Pastor. We cannot, however, withhold the expression of our views of the duties of Ruling Elder in its most most approved sense, in the discharge of the functions of which office we are now entering upon our present entry into the flock over which the Holy Ghost hath made us overseers.

First, then, your attention to the manner in which the meeting of the congregation was called. The Book of Discipline, chap. 11, sec. 2, declares that every congregation shall meet persons to the office of Ruling Elder in its most most approved sense in the full communion and membership with and confidence of the Pastor. We cannot, therefore, by the constitution of the Church, as standing as the representatives of the people in a sense peculiar to our office as distinguished from that of the members of the congregation, but as Overseers of the flock over which the Holy Ghost hath made us overseers.

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At this point Mr. Robinson declared that it was his duty as Moderator to silence Mr. Knott. After some wrangling Mr. Robinson had declared that the election of other elders would be equivalent to sustaining him, Robinson, and claimed that he and the other elders were the true church members, and that Robinson and those insisting upon the election of other elders were seceders under act of the Assembly. Mr. Kinkead, another elder, arose to state that Mr. Robinson had clearly disregarded the rights and feelings of the Elders, and that he was sure they would be disregarded after the election of the proposed additional four, and that it was a violation of the rules and regulations. No attention was paid to Mr. Kinkead by the Moderator, who put the question as to the election, which was carried by a vote of 163 to 29. When this vote was taken, all challenges being refused, the former elders and many of their friends retired from the Church. Elders were then put in nomination, Mr. G. W. Morris, A. A. Gordon, Dr. Knock and Mr Heiskell being elected, Morris receiving 104 votes, Gordon 111, Dr. Knock 81 and Mr. Heiskell 108 votes. After the election of elders a congregational meeting was held, with Hamilton Pope as Moderator and Mr. Morris as Secretary.

Resolutions were passed indorsing the course of Mr. Robinson, and recommending a spirit of brotherly love, after which the benediction was prononneed and the congregation was dismissed.

### THE EXHIBITION OF THE GRAMMAR DEPARTMENT OF THE SEVENTH WARDSCHOOL AT MASONIC TEMPLE.

Last evening the spacious hall of Masonic Temple was crowded to excess on the occasion of the closing exercises for the present year of the Seventh Ward school. Many were obliged to go away disappointed, it being utterly impossible to seat or even afford standing room to the vast multitude who sought admittance.

The first part of the literary exercise was that of singing a beautiful hymn, entitled "Praise, O Praise our God and King." Those who participated were the young ladies of the school. The vast hall resounded with the melody, and all were charmed listening and waiting voices of the singers there. The first declamation was by Master William Fillmore, who acquitted himself creditably.

Another song, "In faithful bonds united," by a troop of young misses, was next sung with much [illegible]

Miss Nettie Danforth then read a [illegible] entitled "Over the River," but owing to confusion in the audience the production could be heard but [illegible]

Master Benjamin Haggard delivered the oration of [illegible] to the Envoys of Rome, and was commended highly.

Then followed a duett by Misses Jennie Parr and Ella Staudiner, which, considering their age, was highly pleasing and entertaining.

"Patriotism a reality," by Horace Platt, was spoken with effect.

Song, "Friends, awake!" by the school, was beautiful.

The celebrated production of T. F. Marshall, on the Bay Monument, by Charles Curd, was spoken [illegible] and with great [illegible]

Miss Laura Stranahan executed the "Bird Waltz" on the piano, and did it well.

"Military Supremacy dangerous to Liberty," by Prather Bell, was well spoken.

Song "To the Mountain," by the school, was charming.

The "Frozen Ship," a selection read by Miss Sallie Owens, could not be heard distinctly, though it was evident she tried to read so as to be heard.

"Changing Seasons," sung by the school, was well rendered.

"Tit-sticks," by Russell Wheeler, created much excitement.

"Jubilee," a duet and chorus, Mollie Figg and Jennie Wright, a favorite song with the school was very sweetly given by both school and pianist.

On being found guilty of treason, Meagher by John Coleman, was well spoken and listened to with attention.

"Paul Revere's Ride," read by Miss Mary Baird, like the [illegible] rious, and not so heard plainly.

Trio, "Postman Chimes," Miss Sallie Owens, Mary Needham, Ollie Gabriel, Miriam Callahan, Belle Jones and Emma Hunter.

The First Part was concluded with an exhibition of Preceptor masters by the boys. This highly important and healthful institution appears to have received much attention in the Public Schools of our city, and in the Grammar Department, as was exhibited last evening, was both perfect and pleasing.

Instrumental music, by Miss Mary Gibbons, was well executed. It consisted of a medley of gems from different composers, and reflected no little culture.

"Our Common Country," by James Buckner, a graduate, was warmly received by the audience.

Song "The Soldier's Grave," by the school, fully equaled other musical efforts of the evening.

"New Years Eve," recited by Miss Pamelie Clarke, was heard more distinctly than any selection previously read.

"Neath the Greenwood tree—duett by Mollie Pike, Ella Snead, Lewis Davis, Ida Cornell, Jennie Wright—was a very sweet song, and well rendered.

"Irish Asians and English Victories," declaimed by James Huber, was enthusiastically applauded by the Fenian element of the audience.

Song, "There'll be sunshine," by the school.

Solo, Kathleen Mavourneen, by Miss Ida Carroll, was a charming song, and produced a visible effect by its plaintive sentiment, and the manner in which it was given.

The last song, by Enoch Breeding, was repeated with feeling.

The remainder of the programme was as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Song—Come where my [illegible] | George Needham |
| Quartette—Come where my [illegible] | David Bisham |
| [illegible] dreaming | Mary Needham |
| | Hattie Haggard |
| | James Huber |
| Thanksgiving Sermon—LeGrand | Temple Bodley |
| Song—Trumpet Signal for Marshal | |
| Valedictory—Hannah Bell | |
| Song—On the Ocean | |
| Closing Duet—Remember Me, Creator | |

Owing to the unusual length of these exercises and the crowded condition of the hall, much confusion and restlessness prevailed. We think an exhibition of the character would prove equally successful should a programme of less extent be prepared.

The efforts of those who participated were worthy of a more extended notice than we have given, but we have been compelled to refer to them briefly on account of the lateness of the hour to which the entertainment was extended.

The rain of the previous night had admirably prepared the atmosphere for such an occasion, and served to render the audience far more comfortable than it would have been ordinarily.

To-night the exercises of the Female High School take place, and no doubt the hall will be crowded.

### THE COURTS.

CIRCUIT COURT.—Mary Graham was convicted upon three indictments for shoplifting, and on each was sentenced to be confined one year in the penitentiary. Mary Roberts, colored, for theft, was sentenced to five years imprisonment. The demurrer of Henry Shirar to indictment was sustained. He was reinnded and gave bail. Georgiana Miller, theft, not guilty. Thomas and John Hunt, mule stealing, jury hung. Sixteen talesmen were returned by the Grand Jury. Thomas Rudd was sworn in as an attorney.

MAGISTRATE'S COURT—BEFORE JUSTICE CLEMENT.—Commonwealth vs. J. Marshal Gilmore, passing a counterfeit $20 Indianapolis National Bank note; committed in default of $50 bail. Commonwealth vs. George Bolton, and Lloyd Isaacs, cutting Henry Parker with intent to kill. Discharged, Parker failing to identify him.

POLICE COURT—W. R. KINNEY, JUDGE PRO TEM. Willis Langkins, drunk and disorderly: fined $5. George McMahan and Milton Barnum, same offense; discharged. Mathew Dougan and Samuel Stockwell, same offense; discharged. Ann Sheridan, same offense; $10 and 20m for three months. Bridget Horgran, same offense; $5 and $20 for three months. Molly Sweiger, disorderly conduct; $7 and $20 for three months. O. W. Wolvington, drunk; $5. Three boys were up for disorderly conduct, but were turned over to their parents. Ann Doyle, Josephine Arnold and Mary Brown were charged with disorderly conduct and disturbed. Mike Atkinson, assault and battery on Kate McCord; fined $5 and held in $200 for three months. Wm. Arletun, stealing $20 from Lowdy Howard; continued. M. Lapielle and George Harmon; assault and battery on Thos. Reynolds; continued.

ORDINANCE WARRANTS.—City vs. W. H. Burkhart, not keeping well in order; fined $20. City vs. Ben Griffy, throwing water in street; fined $5.

### MUNICIPAL.

The Common Council met pursuant to adjournment at 8 o'clock last evening, D. Spaulding, Jr. in the Chair.

A communication was received from J. P. Browder, Principal of the Seventh Ward School, inviting the Common Council to attend the exhibition of that school at the Masonic Temple. The invitation was accepted, and forwarded to the Board of Aldermen.

An invitation to attend the exhibition of the Male High School on Friday, was accepted.

Mr. P. Campion introduced an ordinance to repave and recurb sidewalks on Preston street, between Main and Broadway. Passed.

An ordinance to regrade and repave the sidewalks on Fourth street, between Main and Broadway was introduced. Passed.

Adjourned until Saturday evening.

☞ Dr. J. B. Irving, of Charleston, S. C., has been elected Secretary of the American Jockey Club, which the Field, Turf and Farm calls the leading association of America.

### THE FACKLER CASE.

#### Second Day.

J. O. Harris recalled—Is ardel with Mr. Fackler about six months. Have not made any special establishment of him. Am on the firm. It was probably worth $1,000. Was in fail at the time. Mr. Fackler was there for eight before the fire. Was there three times of cigars and only three boxes. Do not know anything about the quality of the liquors. Had one fire of eight before the fire. The gin was all out. Had wine always of the kind called for. Home burned on Sunday night or Monday morning. Was at the house that night. Slept there. Left [illegible] o'clock. Some of the miscreants from Wood's theatre came there and proposed to set up late playing cards and drinking. Fackler came down about quarter past twelve and passed the cards to the disagreeable. I then left the Court to [illegible] and, when I came down, Fackler was behind the bar. I left some time after midnight, as I had to rouse up a man to let the others in the house. Fackler was not present when I came to. Fackler going in at the same time. Saw him enter his room. Fackler in the fourth story. Fackler slept in the front room facing Fifth street. I closed the house at usual hour. Fackler did. Front door as usual. Was not present when the fire broke out. Was informed by the chambermaid. The smoke came into my room so thick I could hardly see. Day was breaking. Black. House was filled with it when I got down stairs. Could feel the heat when I got to the first landing. Did not see Fackler. He had a light. Had no light when he came back. Mr. F. took the key that night. The cook found it in the morning. Fackler had the key. I called him to get the gas fixed. The place under the front steps was used as a lumber-room. Had put up a quantity of baggage there. The baggage-room was not locked. There was no one to leave that night. Mr. Fackler had been absent one year ago in June. Stopped at Fackler & Mittel's. Mr. Mittel was there. Fackler and myself were in partnership on the first of April, or seven or eight weeks before the fire. The baggage room was only a temporary affair. Was not in the habit of putting things in there. Never saw Harris putting his baggage in there. Did not know what I knew, didn't know whether he came or not. Spoke to Mr. Thompson the first time about the fire. Did not speak to Mr. Fackler about it. Was very deliberate.

Charles Clegg sworn—Lived at Sam Burch's next door to the fire. Was in the habit of buying liquors there. One was at the foot of the stairs that came down into the bar-room. The other was nearly opposite the door. Fackler kept the key. Fackler was when and got locks about a dozen in the water works and was there the day before the fire. The fire broke out in the main was full of smoke. I was water about until I was satisfied. I was at no time in the bar-room after the fire. The fire broke out in the under the window was small until the floor was burned through, when it spread rapidly. Saw Fackler by sight. Saw him in the street about [illegible] o'clock. Saw him in the street about [illegible] after the alarm was given. Saw him on the [illegible] Fackler going up and down. Did not hear Fackler say. Mr. Lafferty and I were talking with the bar-keeper when I was talking with him.

John Sneed, sworn—Was living at Sam Burch's, next door to the fire. Left home on Monday night, and we went down together. Saw the fire in the dining-room. Heard the alarm. I was in bed and was awakened by the fire. I thought it was my own house. Saw fire first. The window fronted the house where I looked through. Was sleeping in the stable first one night after the fire. Never saw Harris putting his baggage in there. Did not know what I knew, didn't know whether he came or not. Spoke to Mr. Thompson the first time about the fire. Did not speak to Mr. Fackler about it. Was very deliberate.

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## AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

### Thorough Culture.

Culture, to be thorough, must be perfect. That which is anything otherwise cannot be *thorough*. It embraces seasonable culture, as well as all other technical terms applied to the cultivation of the soil. It begins with the preparation of the soil from which a crop is designed to be taken. In a former communication I advocated "Fining the Soil," and largely by mechanical means. I here adduce some reasons why we resort to the use of mechanical, instead of awaiting the action of nature in a fallow.

*First*—A fallow, to be complete, requires the use of mechanical means, and is of little avail without, to assist the sun, frosts, and weather to do their part in a fallow, we must expose the soil to their action, to do this we must plow.

*Secondly*—Land costing the proprietor $100 to $500, or more, per acre, is too valuable to lie still to recruit lost energies, when equal recovery may be gained by a judicious use of manures, stirring and exposing the soil to the action of the atmosphere to the greatest possible extent without detriment to the growing crop.

A soil that is made fine by whatever means, admits air and moisture, which act upon the seed, causing it to germinate; also acts upon the soil, dissolving the plant-food held therein, which is taken up by the rootlets of the growing plants.

A soil not made thus fine holds this food locked in its own embrace, and will not impart it except imperfectly. Moisture and air are not as readily admitted; the soil being compact, is cold, drainage less perfect, and in every way less fitted to support vegetable life in its more advanced state.

A frequent stirring of the soil not only acts mechanically to fine the same, but has the effect of manuring, warming, and moistening it. Every stirring loosens the soil, prevents a crust forming on the surface, admits the air, which contains moisture, ammonia, etc., which dissolves the minerals in the soil, to be in turn given out to the growing plant through its roots. A finely-stirred soil is not so long soaked by rain, but allows the water to pass quickly along; the dews are easily absorbed, thus preventing it from becoming perfectly dry. Thorough culture would then demand a frequent stirring of the surface to keep it constantly permeable to the effects of the atmosphere and the vegetable food with which it abounds.

Thorough culture includes *seasonable* culture, in that it cuts down and roots up weeds when they are quite small. It does not wait till they have become so large as to have taken possession of the soil, requiring double or triple the time and strength to subdue them. Less still does it wait to have the ripened seed scattered by the four winds of heaven over the face of the earth, to take root to be again disseminated by the natural laws of propagation and increase. Thorough culture tills the soil and plants at the time they will be most benefitted by it. Here, for example, we introduce you to farmer Slack's cornfield; the corn is six inches high, and the weeds among it still higher. Now, if farmer Slack had never allowed these weeds to have grown, but had hoed them up when they first showed themselves, and frequently stirred the soil, how large would his corn have been now? If he goes and cuts them down now, he will not make the needed amends, for very likely the corn, after growing partially shaded, will have delicate health, and will require some time to recover from the shock occasioned by the change; the fact is, the weeds should have never been allowed to grow by farmer Slack, for work as vigorously as he may the rest of the season, he can never regain or catch up. Consider, too, how much the digging out such large weeds injures the corn. No wonder it looks sickly and stands still for some time; the roots are more or less broken and disturbed, the leaves suddenly exposed to a glaring sun, wilt and perhaps wither. If the corn recovers at all from this shock, to go on to seed it will be considerably later in the season, and both the quality and quantity inferior to what it would have been under good management.

Does not this instance illustrate a general principle? The rule holds good of every cultivated crop. They should be planted in their proper season, and cultivated at the time they most need it, when they will be the most benefitted by that culture. If farmers would thrive in their vocation to the greatest degree, they should learn to undertake the tillage of no more ground than can be thoroughly tilled. When this time comes and is acted up to, we shall hear vastly less complaint of failure caused by the seasons, want of manure, and the various other causes attributed thereto. WM. H. WHITE.

SOUTH WINDSOR, Conn.

*Country Gentleman.*

### Oil as a Remedy Against Insects.

Many years ago we were interested in some experiments made by some medical students on the destruction of insect life by oil. The slightest drop of sweet oil, put on the back of a hornet, beetle, bee, or similar thing, caused its instant destruction. We were told that the breathing pores were closed by the oil, and life was literally smothered out. In after life, greasy meat was always a favorite mode with us, of destroying insects, and we have repeatedly urged it upon the readers of this journal. Yet we are astonished to find how little the hint has been acted on. Almost every day we meet people who ask how to destroy this insect or that, and our drawer is filled with similar inquiries, and to all the idea of grease or of oil seems as new a one as if we had kept the matter a profound secret.

Of the millions of people in the United States, how few are there who would not "give anything" as they say, to know how to keep away the cabbage-fly from their seed-beds, yet about a tablespoonful of coal oil, put in a common garden watering-pot, sprinkled over the seed-bed, when the little jumping beetle is noticed as having appeared, will instantly destroy the whole brood.

A correspondent of this journal recently gave us an article on the virtues of coal oil in killing scale insects. We have repeated the experiment on some Daphnes with entire success.

In short, we have no doubt that coal oil, well diluted with water, is death to all kinds of insects, and there is no reason why it should not be in as general use as tobacco is for killing aphides—more valuable, in fact, because it can be applied in so many cases where smoke cannot.

One great point in favor of coal oil is, that it acts as a manure to vegetation, while dealing out death to insects. We have seen cabbage beds nearly destroyed by the cabbage fly, and have seen the whole crop of beetles destroyed almost instantaneously, while in a few days afterwards the plants, as if by magic, would cover the bed with luxuriant leaves.

We do not believe that fully undiluted oil would prove injurious to the leaves, but such extravagance is unnecessary, as the small quantity we have given is effectual.

No doubt the egg-plant fly, and all insects that can be reached by the oil, can be destroyed.

There is scarcely one of our readers to whom we are sure this hint alone will not be worth many annual subscriptions.

We may add that any oil is as good as coal oil, but that being likely to be more easily obtained when wanted is recommended; also care must be used to keep the water in the pot stirred when used, so that a portion of the oil gets out as the water runs, otherwise the oil floating on the top of the water will stay there till all the water goes ont and only the oil be left for the last. For this reason a syringe, in many cases, will be preferable to the water-pot, as the oil and water will have a better chance of getting out.

*Gardeners' Monthly.*

### Gestation in Animals.

In a volume of great accuracy and research, published some time since by a distinguished German author, the period of gestation and incubation in nearly every animal and fowl subjected to domestication is carefully given. The following table may be of service to some:

PERIODS OF GESTATION.

| Animal. | Shortest. | Mean. | Longest. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Mare | 322 days. | 347 days. | 419 days. |
| Cow | 240 days. | 283 days. | 331 days. |
| Sow | 109 days. | 119 days. | 154 days. |
| Ewe | 146 days. | 154 days. | 161 days. |

M. Tossier, who for a period of many years was Superintendent of the Experimental Farm established under the auspices of the French Government at Paris, found that of 582 mares the shortest was 287, and the longest 419 days, exhibiting the surprising difference of one hundred and thirty-two days! Another author observes that the most conclusive and satisfactory experiment on record is that instituted by order of Lord Spencer, in which the period of gestation in no less than 764 cows was accurately ascertained. From this it appears that the shortest period in which a live calf was produced was 220 days, but no calf produced under 242 days could be reared. The longest period of gestation was 313 days. From Lord Spencer's tables, as given in the Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society, it appears that 314 cows calved before the 284th day, and 310 calved after the 285th day, so that the probable period of gestation in this useful animal may be fixed at 284 or 285 days.

Such, almost identically, was the result of M. Tessier's experiments. According to his tables we find that of 575 cows,

21 calved between the 204th and 207th day—mean, 269 days.

544 calved betwe n the 270th and 299th day—mean, 282 days.

10 calved between the 299th and 321st day—mean, 313 days.

Professor Johnson says that "any calf produced at an earlier period than 260 days must be considered decidedly premature;" and that "any period of gestation exceeding 300 days must be considered irregular; but in this latter case the health of the progeny is not affected."

BOILED PEAS FOR MILCH COWS AND HOGS.—"Boiled peas," says a correspondent of the Richmond (Va.) Farmer, "as food for milch cows, and for fattening hogs, is far superior to corn, meal, or anything else I have ever seen tried. My honest opinion is, that two bushels of peas are superior to, or worth more to fatten hogs, or to increase the milk of cows, than three bushels of corn applied to the same objects. In experimenting, I have found that hogs not only fattened doubly as fast, but that the improvement of their general condition was in like proportion. "With respect to cows," he says, "the effect was, in ten days, to double the yield of milk. My plan in using them was to soak them in water twelve hours or through the night, before boiling them. By this process, their bulk was doubled, and consequently they required less boiling. Besides this advantage, I found the soaked pea an excellent substitute for green food, having not only the effect on stock produced by turnips, carrots, and beets, in improving their appetite, general appearance and milking properties, but imparts none of the bad taste to the milk, which is often derived from the use of the green crops above referred to. It was, moreover, found to exhibit fattening qualities almost equal to those of the *boiled* pea." He concludes by saying: "I regard the soaked pea for food in winter as decidedly superior to all root crops," and recommends that his "brother farmers should lose no time in testing its value in their own practice."

PRESERVING FRUITS BY CANNING.—We are glad the practice of canning fruits is coming into such general use, over the old method of making preserves of them. Canning has many advantages, among which are: It is more simple and easily performed, is cheaper and healthier, and many good fruits, such as pie-plant and currants, can be kept in this manner, which make very indifferent preserves. Besides, fruits are far more palatable in their fresh, natural state, as they can be kept by canning, than if compounded with sugar. The process of canning is easily practiced, there is no mystery connected with it, and we would urge upon every household the importance of canning up as great a variety of vegetables and fruits as possible. Begin with rhubarb. Prepare it as if for cooking, scald it and put it into common bottles, put in the corks while they are hot, put on some sealing wax, dip a little cold water upon the wax so as to prevent the air from forcing its way down through the melted wax through some crevice in the cork, and the work is done. Maple sirup can be kept sweet through the summer by simply putting it up in sealed bottles, after first expelling the air as in canning fruits.—*Maine Farmer.*

CABBAGES.—There are more ways to cook a fine cabbage than to boil it with a bacon side, and yet few seem to comprehend that there can be any loss in cooking it, even in the simple way. Two-thirds of the cooks place cabbage in cold water and start it to boiling, this extracts all the best juices, and makes the pot-liquor a soup. The cabbage-head, after having been washed and quartered, should be dropped into boiling water, with no more meat than will just season it. Cabbage may be cooked to equal broccoli or cauliflower. Take a firm, sweet head, cut it into shreds, lay it in salt and water for six hours. Now place it in boiling water till it becomes tender—turn the water off, and add sweet milk when thoroughly done; take it up in a colander, and drain. Now season with butter and pepper, with a little nutmeg grated over, and you will have a dish little resembling what are generally called *greens.*—*Soil of the South.*

FORTY-SIX YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

A farmer who has had experience as a farmer for forty-six years, gives to the American Agriculturist some notes on his farming practice. Among other things he remarks: "Some men say that corn will degenerate and run out. My father got a kind of yellow twelve-rowed corn in the year of the great eclipse, in 1806, which I remember very well. I took it from him in the spring of 1820, and have it now. It is an early, sound corn, very easy to husk. I can raise eighty bushels of shelled corn to the acre with no extra labor, planting three and a half feet apart each way. I have another kind of eight-rowed yellow corn, which I got in Ieda, which will grow and ripen in ninety or one hundered days. Wheat, oats and potatoes will degenerate and wear out with ordinary culture.)

We do not harvest our grain and cut our hay early enough in this country. When I commenced farming I was closely watched by my neighbors, who said I plowed too deep, cut my hay too early, and cut my grain too green. I have farmed on twelve different farms, and the result has been, I have trippled the crops on an average.

SOURCES OF FARM MANURE.

W. H. White, of South Windsor, Conn., writing to the Boston Cultivator, on the resources a farmer has from which to draw fertilizers for his land, asks: "Does the reader make the most of his resources? Is there nothing left that can be converted into fertilizing material. How is it with the hog-pen? Is that well supplied with good material to absorb the liquid as well as the ammonia? A free supply will tend to keep the hogs clean and furnish a quantity of rich manure."

Then there is a privy, which is too frequently allowed to waste its ammonia, instead of absorbents supplied to fix it. A tight vault, into which dry muck, plaster, loam, &c., may be introduced and mixed, will supply several loads of poudrette, superior to what the market affords, with little labor. The hen-roost will supply several barrels of good guano, the quality of which there is no question, when homemanufactured, by supplying dry loam, plaster, &c., with frequent overhauling.

OLD SHEEP.

It is frequently asserted that pure-bred Merino sheep are not as tough nor as long-lived as as coarse-wooled or common sheep. Dr. Boynton, of Woodstock, has recently examined a Merino ewe raised by W. B. Sanford, of Orwell, Vt., in 1850, and which is consequently sixteen years old the present spring. She has been owned for the past three or four years by Ira Mower, of Woodstock, Vt., and has produced each spring a smart and thriving lamb. The Doctor says: "To be sure she looks a little thin and 'careworn, and evidently feels the weight of advancing years, yet she bears the honors of her great age with dignity and composure. She has several generations of her progeny around her. There is one very remarkable fact about this animal: *she has not yet lost a single tooth*; and, more, they are all tight in the jaws; and, judging from them alone, one would not suppose her to be more than seven or eight years old. If any one can beat this, send on your facts."

TO PRESERVE A BOUQUET.

A florist of years' experience sends the following recipe for preserving a bouquet: When received, sprinkle it with cold water; then put it in a vessel containing soap-suds, which nourish it and keep the flowers fresh. Take the bouquet out of the suds every morning and lay it sideways in fresh water, the stock entering first into the water; keep it there a minute or two, then take it out and sprinkle the flowers lightly with pure water. Replace it in the soap-suds, and the flowers will bloom as fresh as when gathered.

A HORSE RACE IN THE DESERT.

On the 20th of January a trial of endurance, as well as of speed, with regard to the relative merits of Arab and English thorough-bred horses in hot climates, took place in the desert between Cairo and Suez. A pure Arab, belonging to Prince Halm, and an English horse, the property of Mr. Smart, started together from Cairo at 7 hours 11 minutes 39 seconds A. M., and at 3 hours 8 minutes P. M. the Arab horse reached the goal at Suez, having traversed the distance of 90 miles in 7 hours 50 minutes 30 seconds, while his English competitor broke down nearly 18 miles from the winning-post. Reaumer's thermometer marked 30 degrees with a high wind blowing.

THE MULE AND HINNY.

The mule is a hybrid produce of an ass with a mare, having a large, clumsy head, long, erect ears, a short mane, and a thin tail.

The hinny is the hybrid produce between the slice ass and a stallion; the head is long and thin, the ears are like those of a horse, the mane is short, and the tail is well filled with hair. The hinny is much less common than the mule, because, being less hardy and useful than the other, he is never cultivated.—*Mason.*

A NEW STUMP MACHINE.

A correspondent of the Rural Register states that Mr. John Barnes, of Baltimore, removed a troublesome stump from near his house in the following manner: "Last fall, with an inch auger, he bored a hole in the centre of the stump ten inches deep, and into it put about half a pound of oil of vitriol, and corked the hole up tight. This spring the whole stump and roots, extending through all their ramifications, were so rotten that they were easily eradicated." Any one having faith in this stump extractor can try it at small expense.

## The Painter's Daughter.

The golden sun of Italy slowly sank upon the magnificent Bay of Naples, flooding the waters with yellow light, and filling the air with that dreamy haze which the painter so vainly essays to transfer to his canvas, but which forevermore is pictured upon the memory of those who have once seen it. The square sails of feluccas, creeping lazily toward the shadows of the land, glittering like silver-winged birds, and the white walls of villas lining the shores, and tall spires of churches, and even the rude roofs of fishers' huts hiding in the lagunes, were bathed with purple, more glorious than that of kingly vestments. It was an eve of bewitching loveliness, and thus thought the youth and maiden who watched the setting sun, and from the gleaming web of their love wove hopes as bright as the scene around them.

Beautiful as a Madonna was the fair girl, whose dark, humid eyes, now followed the wake of sunlight on the water, and anon fell with loving glance upon the bronzed face of him who stood beside her, his hand clasping her own, and his gaze forgetting the bright heavens, while it lingered particularly upon his beloved. His voice was low, and the earnestness of its tone brought deeper flushes to the maiden's cheek "Annetti, soul of my heart! in this hour I could die happy!"

"And leave me, Lorenzo?"

"Never—never!" cried the youth, bending suddenly and covering the white hand which he clasped with hurried kisses. "But Oh! Annetti, I am too happy, I dare not think of the morrow, lest it awake me from a blissful dream."

"Our love is not a dream, Lorenzo. Look, dearest, the sun sinks, but it will rise again, and many a blessed day of love does it promise to our hearts!"

Auncti, forgive me! If Zingaro loves thee as an angel, worships thee as a spirit of good to guide his path—but will the father—will the Fiore listen to the Gipsy's suit?"

"My father loves me, Lorenzo—he will not deny our prayers."

I fear me. What am I but the child of his bounty—his dependent, his servant, who hath no more value in his eye than the dull colors ere they glow upon his canvas. The prond Colantine would spurn me from his threshold did he dream that I had dared to—"

"By San Geronimo! thou speakest rightly! Slave! dog of a gipsy! Is it thus my kindness is repaid? Villain! begone! and thou—thou, Annetti, away, ere I curse thy shameless—" "Father, dear Father!" murmured the maiden, as the old man tore her violently from her lover's side, and placing himself, between them. "Father, have mercy! I love him!"

The form of Colantine del Fiore shook with swelling passion, as his daughter sank upon the earth, and strove to clasp his knees. He thrust his clenched hand into the face of the Gipsy, who with head bowed upon his breast, had not stirred nor spoken. "Thou," he muttered savagely.—"thou with thy cursed Egyptian charms, hast worked upon my child! Thou, renegade—vagabond—viper, whom I nursed and warmed at my hearth—thou would st turn and sting me!"

O, my father! Lorenzo is innocent! he is good. Father I love him as my life!"

"O, Santa Maria! has it come to this? Away Gipsy! quit my sight, ere I plunge my dagger in thy bosom."

And the old man, as he spoke clutched fiercely at his doublet, as if to grasp his stiletto.

I Zingaro tore open his own garment, and lifting his head proudly, met the master's look.

"Here is my bosom," he cried. "Strike—my crime is that I love one whom the angels love! Strike, and my last words shall be 'Annetti!'"

Del Fiore paused, stayed by the fiercer passion that flashed from the Gipsy's eyes. At that moment, too, Annetti raised her glance to her father's stern features, and than fixed them lovingly upon Lorenzo's noble form. For, indeed, as he stood there confronting the proud painter, Colantine, he might have served as a model for the most glorious image of the artist's dreams. Perhaps Del Fiore might have felt, as he looked upon Zingaro, that indeed it needed no Egyptian charm to win a woman's love for such a man—His voice was less angry, and his eyes softer, when he spoke again—

"Lorenzo leave us! Annetti can never be thine. Go! I forgive thy daring, for perhaps thy wild blood hath made thee think it but an easy task to win her from her sire. Go! I forgive thy folly—but cross not Annettis path again."

Il Zingaro cast one look upon his beloved, a look of sorrow and despair. But ere he turned to depart, Annetti had sprung from the ground, and with a wild cry flung herself upon his neck. "No, thou shalt not go, Lorenzo! we must not part."

Again the dark blood rose to the old painter's forehead. He rushed wildly forward, grasped his daughter's arm dragged her from her lover. Then raising his haud to heaven, he cried aloud—

"Away! or I curse ye both with a father's malediction. Away, I have sworn, and I will keep my vow! None but a better painter than myself shall wed my daughter. May dishonor cling to Don Fiore if he forgets his oath!"

Il Zingaro turned without a word and strode from the spot. He heard his name murmured by his beloved, but he looked not back. But as he left that garden, he struck his bosom with his clenched hand, and cried aloud—

"I too will make a vow!"

It was the gray of an autumnal morning, when the air was yet heavy with the night fog, and the dew clung thick to the grass, when a weary and travel-worn man, entered the gates of Bologna, and took his way toward a convent just within the walls, from the open chapel of which the chant of earthly matins rose solemnly to heaven. Mingling with the few worshipers who were performing their devotions, he knelt fervently at a small altar, over which beamed the placid features of a Madonna, and became absorbed in silent prayer.

The head of this poor traveller bending low before the Virgin's shrine, was a well formed, and noble one, with jet black curls falling in careless grace upon his broad shoulders. The dust of the road covered his garments, which were of the purest texture; but there was an air of freedom and dignity about his figure that at least bestowed a mind of great mould.

The first sunbeams began to steal through the aerial casements, and play upon the rich frescoed and glowing paintings that adorned the convent chapel. A ray brighter than the rest trembled upon the brow of the Madonna, which hung above the kneeling youth, as he tried to raise his eyes with a murmured prayer upon his lips, the Virgin seemed smiling a blessing to cheer him on his path. He kissed the marble altar's foot, and rising turned slowly from the chapel.

At the convent gate, as he emerged, a crowd of mendicants were waiting for the lay brother to distribute, as was the usage of the time, a hundred loaves of bread to the poor; and the slight recoiled to the wayfarer's mind that he had not tasted food since the previous noon. But that period it was no shame for the indigent traveler to accept the bounty of religious houses, and our youth gladly mingled with the rest, receiving with grateful thanks the bittande of the poor; for not a single groat had he to purchase wherewith to stay his hunger, and among the good citizens of Bologna he knew not a single friend.

The sun mounted higher in the heavens, and the sounds of busy life filled the streets of the city. The young stranger wended his way, jostled now by a band of sturdy peasants hastening to the market place, and again forced to the wall by a troupe of gayly dressed cavaliers riding forth to the hunt, or by a procession of pilgrims setting out on a journey to some favorite shrine.

A water-carrier, turning the corner with his brimming vessel poised upon his head, ran against the youth, and muttering a curse upon the obstruction, continued his heedless way, crying at the top of his voice the peculiar call which at the present day is heard in the streets of Italian cities. The stranger looked after him, at first vacantly, but as the not unmusical cry grew fainter in the distant, a new thought seemed to cross his mind. "Who need starve, who hath strong limbs and an honest purpose?" he said aloud. "I, too, will be a water-carrier!" And he bent his steps to the market-place.

"Water!" The clear ringing cry awoke the blooming serving-maids at the matin hour; it broke cheerily above the murmurs of the crowd, when the midday sun fell upon the roofs of the city; it sounded musically while the vesper bells were chiming, and the twilight deepening along the streets. And the serving maids knew well the voice of Il Zingaro, and gave him their sweetest smiles, which he returned with pleasant words, in spite of the lowering looks of his comrades in the craft. Thus time went on till one day the Gipsy's cry was not heard in the street or market place.

But on that day, while Lippo Dalmassio, the great Colognese painter, sat amid his students in his wide gallery, surrounded by the works of mighty masters, and descanting on the principles of his beloved art, a rough, unshorn youth, in the garb of a water carrier, presenting himself before him, and said boldly, "I would be a painter!"

The old artist smiled upon the free-spoken young man, and answered him kindly as if he were clad in a silken doublet; and Il Zingaro, drawing a leather pouch from his vest, held it forth to the painter.

"Here," said the Gipsy, is gold! I have earned it by my toil, and for one purpose only. Enrol me, I pray thee, as a student of thy glorious art. Deny me not, for I have vowed to Our Lady that I would be a painter!"

A brave enthusiasm lit the dark eyes of Il Zingaro. It warmed the heart of Lippo Dalmassio. "Thou shalt enter my school," said he, "For the rest, God alone can make thee a painter!"

As he spoke, Lippo put back with his hand the leathern purse which the Gipsy proffered; but Il Zingaro laid it down before him, with a proud gesture, and the good painter smiled again, for he recognized the spirit of genius in the water-carrier's independence.

So Loreuzo Il Zingaro became a student of the great Bolognese master, and listened to the lectures among the velvet garbed youths around him. But when the painter dismissed his scholars, and the gallery was closed at vespers, again the loud cry of the water-carrier rung upon the soft breeze.

And thus day by day, the Gipsy mingled with the scholars of Dalmassio, enraptured with his art; but in the mornings and evenings he might still be seen in the streets, and his cry be heard in the courtyards "Water! Water!"

Thus years flew swiftly on, and the Gipsy grew in favor with Lippo Dalmassio, who honored him above all his pupils, and gave him studies to develop his genius, till at length Bologna began to regard with wonder the star that was arising in its school of art. And as the youth's fame increased, the noble and the rich of the city tattered him with their smiles, and prophesied greatness for him in the future. And many a beautiful and high-born dame looked with kindly gaze upon the grave young man with dark eyes and magnificent hair, who sat painting in Lippo's gallery, with the glorious creations of his pencil looking down from the walls around him. But Il Zingaro kept green within his heart the memory of Annetti del Fiore.

But at length a master-piece was to be painted, and Lippo gave to the young man the divine subject of the Madonna. Il Zingaro remembered the smile that had greeted him from the picture at the chapel altar, when hungry and weary he had entered Bologna. He remembered, too, the face of his beloved Annetti.

The work was finished, and the Bolognese thronged to behold it. Loud were the acclamations of the multitude, and with one voice the connoisseurs awarded to the Gipsy the crown of a master in the glorious art. Lippo Dalmassio kissed his forehead and shared in the triumph of his pupil.

When our story of the Gipsy opened, the sun was setting in Naples, and the sun of Il Zingaro's life seemed to have been clouded forever. But the sun arose for him in Bologna, and lighted his path to fame. Again let us look upon Naples, at the hour of the zenith, when the full golden flood of heavenly light is shining upon the Princess Monteschi, and streaming through the high arched casement, upon a group of noble cavaliers and beauteous ladies, who stand before a pictured Madonna in the gorgeous gallery. It is the Madonna of Il Zingaro.

"Send for my painter—for Colantine del Fiore!" cried the Princess Monteschi "I would have him look upon this wonderful work, and join with us in the meed of praise which is due to him who painted it."

And Colantine stood before the picture, gazing with throbbing heart upon the blessed countenance which smiled so sorrowingly from the almost breathing canvas. Suddenly the old painter started back. "It is she," he cried—"It is my daughter's face! Who—who is the artist?"

A figure stood before him—a proud, majestic form, with eyes of dark will-ness, and dusky hair.

"Art thou the painter?"

"I am."

"And thon art ——"

"Il Zingaro!"

Colantine del Fiore fell upon the Gipsy's breast, and sobbed aloud, clasping the young painter convulsively in his arms. And when at length he released him, it was to resign him to one who was dearer than all this world to Il Zingaro—the star of his life—the original of his Madonna—Annetti, "the Painter's Daughter.

## "French Leave."

The Employe, a Paris paper, has the following story:

One Monday morning a clerk applied to his superior for permission to be absent forty-eight hours on some family affairs, and received an affirmative answer. However, he did not reappear the whole of the week, and no one knew to what cause to attribute his absence. On the following Monday he reappeared at the regular hour. "Well, Monsieur," demanded his superior, "why have you stayed away all the week?" "You, sir, replied the clerk, "gave me way toward a convent just within the walls, from the open chapel of which the chant of earthly matins rose solemnly to heaven. Mingling with the few worshipers who were performing their devotions, he knelt fervently at a small altar, over which beamed the placid features of a Madonna, and became absorbed in silent prayer.

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As he spoke, Lippo put back with his hand the leathern purse which the Gipsy proffered; but Il Zingaro laid it down before him, with a proud gesture, and the good painter smiled again, for he recognized the spirit of genius in the water-carrier's independence.

So Loreuzo Il Zingaro became a student of the great Bolognese master, and listened to the lectures among the velvet garbed youths around him. But when the painter dismissed his scholars, and the gallery was closed at vespers, again the loud cry of the water-carrier rung upon the soft breeze.

And thus day by day, the Gipsy mingled with the scholars of Dalmassio, enraptured with his art; but in the mornings and evenings he might still be seen in the streets, and his cry be heard in the courtyards "Water! Water!"

Thus years flew swiftly on, and the Gipsy grew in favor with Lippo Dalmassio, who honored him above all his pupils, and gave him studies to develop his genius, till at length Bologna began to regard with wonder the star that was arising in its school of art. And as the youth's fame increased, the noble and the rich of the city tattered him with their smiles, and prophesied greatness for him in the future. And many a beautiful and high-born dame looked with kindly gaze upon the grave young man with dark eyes and magnificent hair, who sat painting in Lippo's gallery, with the glorious creations of his pencil looking down from the walls around him. But Il Zingaro kept green within his heart the memory of Annetti del Fiore.

But at length a master-piece was to be painted, and Lippo gave to the young man the divine subject of the Madonna. Il Zingaro remembered the smile that had greeted him from the picture at the chapel altar, when hungry and weary he had entered Bologna. He remembered, too, the face of his beloved Annetti.

The work was finished, and the Bolognese thronged to behold it. Loud were the acclamations of the multitude, and with one voice the connoisseurs awarded to the Gipsy the crown of a master in the glorious art. Lippo Dalmassio kissed his forehead and shared in the triumph of his pupil.

When our story of the Gipsy opened, the sun was setting in Naples, and the sun of Il Zingaro's life seemed to have been clouded forever. But the sun arose for him in Bologna, and lighted his path to fame. Again let us look upon Naples, at the hour of the zenith, when the full golden flood of heavenly light is shining upon the Princess Monteschi, and streaming through the high arched casement, upon a group of noble cavaliers and beauteous ladies, who stand before a pictured Madonna in the gorgeous gallery. It is the Madonna of Il Zingaro.

"Send for my painter—for Colantine del Fiore!" cried the Princess Monteschi "I would have him look upon this wonderful work, and join with us in the meed of praise which is due to him who painted it."

And Colantine stood before the picture, gazing with throbbing heart upon the blessed countenance which smiled so sorrowingly from the almost breathing canvas. Suddenly the old painter started back. "It is she," he cried—"It is my daughter's face! Who—who is the artist?"

A figure stood before him—a proud, majestic form, with eyes of dark will-ness, and dusky hair.

"Art thou the painter?"

"I am."

"And thon art ——"

"Il Zingaro!"

Colantine del Fiore fell upon the Gipsy's breast, and sobbed aloud, clasping the young painter convulsively in his arms. And when at length he released him, it was to resign him to one who was dearer than all this world to Il Zingaro—the star of his life—the original of his Madonna—Annetti, "the Painter's Daughter.

## "French Leave."

The Employe, a Paris paper, has the following story:

One Monday morning a clerk applied to his superior for permission to be absent forty-eight hours on some family affairs, and received an affirmative answer. However, he did not reappear the whole of the week, and no one knew to what cause to attribute his absence. On the following Monday he reappeared at the regular hour. "Well, Monsieur," demanded his superior, "why have you stayed away all the week?" "You, sir, replied the clerk, "gave me way toward a convent just within the walls, from the open chapel of which the chant of earthly matins rose solemnly to heaven. Mingling with the few worshipers who were performing their devotions, he knelt fervently at a small altar, over which beamed the placid features of a Madonna, and became absorbed in silent prayer.

## Short Sketches of Billiardists.

[From the St. Louis Democrat, June 20.]

JOSEPH DION, CHAMPION OF AMERICA.

The playing of Mr. Dion is exceedingly graceful, vigorous, and effective. He is a young man, and his head and features give evidence of intelligence; and, as he moves about the table with an elastic step, one is pleasantly impressed with the harmonies of his physical development. When he prepares to play, he plants his hand firmly and flatly on the table, with a slight movement of the fingers, braces his right foot well back, as if preparing to "guard against infantry," takes in, as it were, in a moment, the complex problem of the situation before him, and, with a slight curl of the lip, and a smile of triumph playing about his features, he delivers the stroke and complacently awaits the result. Mr. Dion is of French descent, a native of Montreal, and speaks French fluently.

PHILIP TIEMAN,

The President of the American Billiard Congress, is a tall, good-looking man, a little inclined to corpulency, making him rather a portly gentleman withal. He has long been known to the billiard world as an accomplished player, and has contributed much to the popularity and scientific progress of the game in this country. Though his excursions may lack a little of the precision of Mr. Dion, and a little of the delicacy and steadiness of Mr. John McDevit, perhaps no man in America, if we except Carme, has studied the game more closely or has a more thorough theoretic knowledge of its artistic beauties. His genial and gentlemanly qualities have gained for him a host of warm friends in Cincinnati, where he has resided for many years, who are ever emulous of his talents, and proud to do him honor in the position he sustains in the "billiard world" of America. Mr. Tieman leaves this morning for Louisville, in company with Mr. Joseph Dion and John McDevit.

JOHN MCDEVIT.

This is a young man not only in years, but in the heralded exploits of the cue. A few years ago he had but a local reputation, and was known as the "Indianapolis Boy," where he resided until quite recently. He is below medium height, slender in stature, and unassuming in manner. The most formidable feature of his game is "nursing"—his mastery in keeping the balls together—it is his power behind the throne. This accomplishment, involving judgment of force, accuracy and delicacy of touch, is possessed by Mr. McDevit in a degree unequaled perhaps by any man in America. Should a ball be found straying from the others, and departing from its orbit, he sends it spinning about the table, when it returns again with great precision to complete the cluster, and the eloquent music of the balls again begins as he waits them gently from side to side along the edge of the table.

## The Youth of Our Day.

Where is now our youth? where our old men? We have men boys and boy men. But where are the veritable boys—the boys with eager hearts, throbbing pulses, buoyant spirits, gay hopes, glowing fancies, unreasonable beliefs, and ready faith—the boys with the young thoughts and the young feelings gushing through them like the juices of young life—the boys who hail their stage of existence joyfully, gathering its pleasures, battling its sorrows and venting its impulses, not striving and straining after an unripe knowledge and a forced maturity? Where are now our veritable grey beards—the old men who calmly and quietly enter on their stage of life, assuming its dignities, claiming its privileges, and fulfilling its functions; separating themselves from the turbid action, the toil and strife of the world, and reposing honorably in the retirement and experience of council; not clinging to the semblance of foregone periods, not envying the energies of youth or the prime of manhood, but keeping alive the memories and feelings of both to ray their declining day with mellow light—the old men who rejoiced to wear their grey hairs as a crown of glory, and stood amid their fellows with their hoary heads, their wise hearts, and brows engraven with the lines of thought like

"The white almond trees full of good days."

Such men may still exist, scattered like old pollards over the levelled face of society; but they are the products, not the result of thy materialism, O Age! The youth which open under thy auspices, and run by their creeds, cannot sow the seeds of such a harvest. The youth formed under thy influences and action will have no growth, will not know the natural processes of maturation—"First the blade, then the ear, after that the full corn in the ear." Thy youth will be put up and fashioned like a piece of mechanism, set to work like a steam engine, moving ever by the same hard, heavy material laws—so much speed from so much power, so much knowledge from so much pressure.—*Blackwood.*

The Leavenworth papers announce a thriving trade with Mexico. Scarcely a day passes without witnessing the departure of one or more long trains, each consisting of six to a dozen or fifteen wagons, and each wagon carrying nearly 5,000 pounds freight, hauled by six or eight yoke of cattle. The goods embrace every article known in trade, but principally dry goods, groceries, hardware, clothing, boots and shoes.

### PROPOSALS FOR FLOUR.

OFFICE COMMISSARY OF SUBSISTENCE, } LOUISVILLE, KY., June 23, 1866. }

SEALED Proposals, in duplicate, will be received by the undersigned until 10 o'clock A. M. on Wednesday, the 27th inst., for furnishing the following stores for this depot of the Subsistence Department of the United States Army, viz:

20 BBLS FLOUR.

The Flour to be ready for delivery in Louisville on or before Saturday, the 30th inst. The Flour must be made wholly from original stock of choice winter wheat, and become, in all respects to the standard established by the Army, liable to be inspected by an Inspector on the part of the United States and compared with the established sample. No Flour will be accepted which does not pass this inspection. Cooperage must be of the best kind, and the packages must be branded and shipping order. Each package must be marked with the name and address of the seller and the date of the purchase.

A copy of this advertisement and a slip from a newspaper must be attached to each proposal.

Proposals must be inclosed in an envelope addressed to the undersigned, and indorsed "Proposals for Flour." The right to refuse any will be made in United States currency, but no payment will be made to the party until the stores contracted for by him have been accepted.

The right is reserved to reject any or all proposals if such be deemed necessary for the interest of the service.

I. W. BUNGER,
Brvt. Major and C. S., U. S. A.

jun4dtd

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